

THE SUPERB CHRISTMAS "WAR CRY" WILL BE OUR NEXT EDITION.

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

15th Year, No. 12.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

TORONTO, DECEMBER 17, 1898.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.



VERILY, VERILY, I SAY UNTO YOU EXCEPT A CORN OF WHEAT FALL INTO THE GROUND AND DIE, IT ABIDETH ALONE; BUT IF IT DIE, IT BRINGETH FORTH MUCH FRUIT.

FOR THE EARTH BRINGETH FORTH FRUIT OF HERSELF: FIRST THE BLADE, THEN THE EAR; AFTER THAT THE FULL CORN.

I AM THE VINE: YE ARE THE BRANCHES: HE THAT ABIDETH IN ME, AND IN HIM, THE SAME BRINGETH FORTH MUCH FRUIT: FOR WITHOUT ME YE CAN DO NOTHING.



after how guilty you be;
to the Fountain and there you
will find
full, present and free
Goodchild
R. C. Goodchild,
St. Thomas.



STMAS CELEBRATIONS IN
TORONTO.

MISS BOOTH

will conduct
sal Limelight Service
in the
S. A. TEMPLE

day, December 27th,
at 8 o'clock.

led by COLONEL JACOB
UT-COLONEL MARGETT
IGADIER COMPLIN, BRIGA
ER FRIEDRICH, BRIGADIER
SKIN, BRIGADIER MRS
AD. ALL HEADQUARTERS
PROVINCIAL STAFF, with
FAMOUS STAFF BAND.

Appointments

OF THE
old Commissioner.

The Pavilion, Toronto,
DAY, December 18.

BERMUDA CAMPAIGN.

Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs
Will Visit the following Corps:

LTON, Sunday, Dec. 4.
EORGES, Monday, Dec. 5.
LTON, Friday, Sunday and
nday, Dec. 9, 11 and 12.
ICK, Tuesday, Dec. 13.
HAMPTON, Wednesday, Dec. 14.
RSET, Thursday and Friday,
c. 15 and 16.
EORGES, Saturday and Sunday,
c. 17 and 18.
LTON, Monday and Wednesday,
9 and 21.

The Territorial Secretary,
ut.-Colonel Margett
STOWN, Sun. and Mon., Dec.
12.
D FORKS, Tues., Dec. 13.
O, Wed., Dec. 14.

MRS. BRIGADIER READ,
omen's Social Secretary,
will visit
a, Sat., Sun. and Mon., Dec. 11.
2.
the physician's advice Mrs. Read
been compelled to postpone her
ments.

WAR CRY, Official Gazette of the
vation Army, published by
C. Horn, S. A. Printing Host
Albert St., Toronto.

Modern Book of Proverbs

Collected by Solomon Small.

III.—FRENCH PROVERBS.

He who grasps all, loses all.
Charity is the first of virtues.
All dogs that bark do not bite.
Pain is a key to every door.
Contentment is better than riches.
Two securities are better than one.
Illness is the mother of all vices.
Kindness works better than violence.
To love is good, to be loved is better.
To promise is good—to give is better.
An old friend is always a new friend.
It is only the first step that costs one most.

He has nothing, he who never has enough.

Small things often produce great things.

The hand that hates work brings poverty.

The company of a wise man is a treasure.

Poorness is often but iron plated with gold.

He who wishes to go far takes care of his horse.

Flies are caught with honey, never with vinegar.

Running is no use to the one that starts too late.

Wit may go quicker than the heart, it never goes so far.

A dumb man's tongue is better than the one of a liar.

Flatterers live at the expense of those who listen to them.

Time and patience do more than strength and fury.

The education we give to others is a profit to ourselves.

Never lie, even in laughing or to divert yourself; it is dangerous.

To look down on one's self, and not above, is the secret to be happy.

The happiness and misfortune of a man depends as much on his temper as on his fortune.

Your secret is your slave if you keep it for yourself, you are his slave if you make it known.



VIRTUE
FISHER,
Bonavista,
Nfld.

A War Cry fighter.
One of the few that
have come from that
island occasionally.

TRUTH.

By SOPH.

A great profession and little possession of Grace is like letting a silk train in the dust to hide the hole in your stocking.

Little profession and great possession is like putting an electric light into a cupboard.

Speak only of things you possess, and be certain you possess the things you speak of.

Some people desire holiness but are not willing to make the sacrifice to obtain it, yet they testify to it, because they think the desire is as good as possession.

There is no influence so powerful as truthfulness; once you are known as a truthful man there is no limitation to your influence over all men.

"As a Prince thou hast power over God and man," was said to Jacob when he had exchanged from the supplanter into a truthful man.

To be truthful you need not be rude, and to avoid being rude you need not be huffy. Be truthful first, then be courteous, civil, kind and considerate.

Music and Song.

Take Them Away from the Devil.

By W. F. F.

(Concluded.)

As the meeting progresses a solo may be sung. With regard to this—

(a) The leader should, as before stated, choose both the solo and the singer.

(b) The song should be suitable to the character of the meeting, and, if possible, bearing upon the subject dealt with.

(c) It should be a song with a good chorus, which goes with a swing, and one that is known or can very quickly be learnt.

If this is not the case, well-known choruses should be backed on, one being chosen where the words are suitable to the verses, and that it goes well in the same key.

To render a solo with effect the following rules should be observed :

(a) A solo singer should learn his words off by heart.

(b) Let the words be distinctly heard.

(c) Give every word its due importance. Don't hurry or gabble over a song, but take time to drive every word home.

(d) Sing with feeling. Let those who listen realize that the song is the breathing out of your soul for their

only as it sets off the main idea of the painting, the centrepiece of the work of art. Its end is defeated if it detracts from the song and the truths contained in the singing of it.

A lady accompanied by her servant, or a youth by his dog, are illustrations of what is meant by accompaniment.

There are two points in which the accompaniment should be subservient to the singing—

1.—In volume of sound.

2.—In time.

The best instruments for the accompaniment of solos are:

(a) Strung instruments, as the piano, harp, violin (with its family), autoharp, banjo, guitar, zither, mandolin, etc.

(b) Reed and wood instruments, as the pipe organ, American organ, harmonium, concertina, clarionel, flute, bassoon, etc.

Brass instruments are unsuitable, except when played softly in a large building where the singer has a voice sufficiently powerful to predominate when their sound is softened by the use of muted.

I consider the best accompaniments are possible with a mixed orchestra.

Care should be taken that the instruments are in tune, both with themselves and with each other.

When the singer gets flat or sharp to the instruments, and they are of such a nature that they cannot produce any lesser tone than semitones, the accompaniment should cease till the singer rises or falls, as the case may be, to the next key, or goes back to his original key.

In the softest manner possible. When used with a band, it should be subservient to the band in volume of sound.

When used as a call to worship without music or singing, it might be beaten as loud as desired.



Seventy-two per cent. of the Spanish people cannot read or write.

In proportion to its size, a fly walks thirteen times as fast as a man can run.

Telephone lines use 12,000,000 pounds of copper yearly.

It takes 72,000 tons of paper to make the post cards used in England each year.

It is calculated that there is always 1,200,000 people afloat on the seas of the world.

The swallow has a larger mouth, in proportion to its size than any other bird.

The yield of oats in Ontario the past season, according to the report of the Department of Agriculture, has been 86,633,203 bushels.

It is estimated that since the beginning of the historical era thirteen million people have perished in earthquakes.

There are 256 railway stations within a six-mile radius of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, Eng., whilst within a twelve-mile radius there are nearly 400.

A medical paper says that in railway collisions nearly all the passengers who are asleep escape the bad effects of shaking and concussion, nature's own anaesthetic preserving them.

Last year \$25,000 persons were employed in the mines and quarries of the United Kingdom. The annual output of coal is about 200,000,000 tons.

In France the oxen that work in the fields are regularly supplied with anointing oil to keep them cool, and the peasant has the slightest doubt but that the animalisten listen to him with pleasure.

A subterranean city exists in Galicia, Spanish Poland, which contains a population of over 1,000 men, women, and children, many of whom have never seen the light of day.

It is said that the longest telephone line in the world is the one between San Diego, Cal., and Nelson, B. C. It covers 2,225 miles.

MANUFACTURED ICE.—In India every town of any size has its own ice-factory, some of them capable of turning out 500 to 1,000 tons of ice a day. And the same thing holds good in Egypt and the Southern States of America.

HOW LONDON LIVES.—There are, according to the latest returns, at present in London 37,000 houses, the inhabitants of which are 12,000 people living in one room; 5,000 living seven in one room; 1,500 living eight in one room; 32,000 living eight in two rooms, and 14,000 living nine in two rooms.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland is a firm believer in and a stout supporter of the Salvation Army. She and her mother regularly send generous checks to the organization to further the work in Holland, and in its colonies.

NOTICE.

Christmas Cheer for the Sick, Sad, and Sinful.

We are very anxious to bring a little joy into the hearts of those who languish on beds of affliction, and those who are incarcerated within prison walls.

The Christmas Cry will be a means of blessing and joy giving to its readers. The Commissioner is very anxious to place a copy on every hospital bed, and in every prison cell. Will our friends send us contributions for this purpose. Remember the promise, "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these, ye did it unto me."

Kindly send remittances at once to Mrs. Booth, or Mrs. Read, marked "Christmas City Wm."

The Le

Knights of Hope
of Chari

A wheel within a s description recently of the League; strictly League was organized for a certain branch of the military, namely our married soldiers, although ob

The Field Commiss

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extended into every

Berilla Regis Predeunt, Fulget Crux Mysterium.

(PROCESSIONAL.)



Here a band of pilgrims lowly,
Glad we turn our willing feet
To the cross of our Lord's holy;
To bear our glorious King in great;
On the cross for us once bleeding,
On the throne, now interceding,
While against our ancient foe,
Forth the royal banners go!

Strikes the hour of grievous trial,
Sister's bosom are closing round,
Soon the last dread trump shall sound;
Midnight shades yet darker growling,
While against our ancient foe,
Forth the royal banners go!

salvation and blessing. In order to do this, it is necessary for you to live in close touch with God. Be filled with the Spirit. Keep the communication clear between your soul and God.

To pass muster for the real thing, when only a sham, may answer for a time, the hypocrisy will soon manifest itself, and your singing will loose its power.

Now for a few words on instrumental accompaniment.

1.—An "accompaniment" signifies that which accompanies, not that which goes before, that which is independent;

not the which predominates.

It is for a few words on instrumental accompaniment.

An article on music would not be complete without some reference to the drum.

Its uses are:

(a) As a church bell, to call the people to worship.

(b) It has a power of attracting especially "soft" when the Army is sent to seek and to save."

Its first use in the Army was to keep the singing of the long processions of soldiers in good time, for which it answered admirably.

The drum should never be used during solo singing and when used in the absence of a band to accompany congregational singing, it should be beaten

where there is a sort of a public

said Brigadier Mrs. R.

rate, we are at present

every important city in

the winter in gold

figures of the League

Secretary, late one S

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BY [illegible]

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THE WAR CRY.

The League of Mercy.

Knights of Hope and Sisters of Charity.

A wheel within a great wheel, was a description recently given the League of Mercy; strictly speaking, the League was organized to better perform a certain branch of Army work and to more extensively utilize especially our married women officers and soldiers, although others are not excluded.

The Field Commissioner is exceedingly anxious that the League of Mercy should be thoroughly organized and extended into every city and town

Although the weather was very disagreeable, I went to my appointment with the assurance of having a good congregation, which is more than many officers can do on a rainy Sunday. At the Prison nearly four hundred prisoners assembled in the sunroom, and the organist and singer were here to promote an "at home" feeling. The prison choir had selected several hymns, and with the accompaniment of the organ, the singing went admirably well. The congregation interested in an audience, the organist informed them of the ordinary features of a Salvation Army meeting, the collection would be dispensed with on that occasion. They gave splendid attention and manifested every sign of interest.

many others right down to late converts, are taking a most active part in the League of Mercy meetings, said Mrs. Read.

The League, of course, differs in its mode of operations in different places. At present, as far as possible we use musical instruments to assist in the meetings, as music is especially appreciated by the inmates of the Jails, Reformatories, Poor Houses, Hospitals, etc. The Police Courts are also visited regularly, in some places the authorities telephone us whenever they have a likely case come up.

The figures for the years are certainly very encouraging. Eighty-seven names are now enrolled as bona fide members who visit forty-three institutions regularly every week. During the past twelve weeks nine hundred and nine people have been read to, prayed with and talked to about their souls, and it is cheering to record that one hundred and four out of this number have professed conversion.

of my soul. You will hear from me again and will learn my name later.

(Signed) Prison Cell No. —.

P. S.—Please excuse paper, but it is all we can get here. Praise God for it.

JUST AS I AM.

"Just as I am," a soldier sang: Her voice was soft, and pure, and sweet;

"Just as I am," her slight hands fell And touched the rich chords tenderly.

"Just as I am," a singer stood His head w. bowed in crimson

shame. While all his writhed, sinful life Before his startled vision came,

"Just as I am," before him stood A comrade brave, saved through and through.

"A guilty soul," he groaned in shame.

"Just such a man I might be too."

"Just as I am;" his wife was there, His faithful wife and children three, Guilty and helpless there he knelt And cried aloud, "Without one plea."

"But that Thy Blood was shed for me," How glad the message, how complete; "O Lamb of God, I come!" he cried, And prostrate fell at Jesus' feet.

WAR AT BROOKLYN, B.C.

Collecting Souls and Money for the Kingdom.

Brooklyn does not do anything by halves.

A few days ago while in Nelson, Capt. Fisher arranged that Bro. and Sister Frost should come up to assist us in S.-D. collecting and holding meetings.

I said, "I have a friend we must capture for the Lord."

We held meetings two evenings. Interest in giving was, as it always is in Brooklyn, good. Sister Frost's singing and talking for Jesus held the people spellbound.

We held a little meeting the next afternoon at my house, with a view of getting my friend and his chum saved, but apparently had no success.

After a lunch our work for Jesus continued with telling effect.

Our brother went with us at the evening meeting, my unwavering friend accompanying with his violin.

There was deep feeling, but no one took up their cross to follow Jesus. Meeting over, our friends were going to the hotel, but they accepted my invitation to come to my home.

Hot coffee and the fight to the finish began. We prayed and sang in faith, as we surely never did before.

Our brothers wept like babies, and prayed for deliverance.

Before one o'clock (a.m.) they were able to give eleven testimonies as to God's saving power.

Praise the Lord, my target for souls is more than hit, but He gives me so much more than I ask.

Now that I have comrades in the fight, am believing for greater victory.

Set an open fire on the railroad line.

Monday, Am. believing I shall get my S. D. target, as Captain gave me an easy one, and by a hard bustle and the help of the Lord, I may double it.

It is needless to say that in addition to our Bro. and Sister Frost more than doubled their S.-D. targets. Praise the Lord! — W. Parker.

OUR LATEST OPENING.

Kamloops, B.C., Under Bombardment.

This report is from the baby corps of the Pacific Province. Staff-Capt. Turner, assisted by the officers in charge opened fire on the 28th of Oct. The fire was directed at the fort, intended; people are very kind to us, but no one has got saved yet. I never saw any people so interested in the Bible, and the meetings generally, as they are here. We are praying and believing that God will give us a harvest of souls here, and that the people in our quarters and are getting settled. The Provincial Home for Old Men is here, so we hold meetings there every week. The men seem to enjoy the meetings, especially the singing. The gentle men in charge, also his wife, are especially interested in the meetings.

All the soldiers and friends, who are especially interested in this branch of the work, and who see their opportunity of organizing a branch in their city or town are requested to communicate at once directly or through the officer in charge with Brigadier Mrs. Read, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

—

The following note and song were sent to the Editor by an inmate of the Toronto Central Prison:

Dear Editor.—I write this little song for the War Cry. I am glad to say I found Jesus to the joy and satisfaction



The League of Mercy.—Singing and Praying with the Sick

Western Winglets.

By THE TERRITORIAL SECRETARY.

We had but the briefest time, after our Sunday's battle at Brandon, had victoriously ended, to catch the train bound for the West, due ten minutes after Monday morning had set in. It was sharp on time, and steamed into the station simultaneously with our arrival, the 1000. At the same morning we landed at Regina, where Mrs. Hayes and her "little Captain" are making a brave fight against opposing odds. Our old, tried Army friend, Bro. Dobbie, took the platform with us in our visit, making a speech of many kind, appreciative words. Two none would volunteer, I am persuaded the people will not soon forget that meeting.

"good-bye" the next morning at the same hour—2:50.

The Army, by the grace of God, is gradually effecting some notable conversions in the salient centre of Revelstoke. With a little contrivance, we managed to get in a meeting with the corps, and a good time we had. Mountains of mud and silt abound here, Capt. Gooding and Cadet Floyd are doing their utmost to diminish the latter, and are going to win.

We also had a quarter of an hour's cheery chat with Ensign Fitzpatrick and Lieut. Betts, while the train waited, at Kamloops. This is a new opening. Considerable interest is being manifested by the inhabitants who, in the short space of a few weeks, which had elapsed since the advent of the "Blood-and-Fire," have, among other accomplishments, subscribed and furnished an officers' quarters throughout.

the interest of the congregations, and the spirit of the soldiers was delightful. We will keep with twelve at the Merv. Genl. E. H. Babbington is on the right track.

(3) The Vancouver Shelter is in such a state of cleanliness, systematic order, good management and spirit that no inmate, or scarcely visitor, can fail to be elevated to a greater or lesser extent, in the sphere of heart and mind. It did me good to hear some of the men, rescued by the Social agency of the Army, spontaneously engaging themselves in the delightful exercise of prayer, song, and Bible reading in their leisure moments. The boys were filling the air with ribald songs, disgusting conversations and blasphemies. It, the former, has a wholesome effect on both the hearer and performer, in fact on all.

(4) The Wood Yard is booming to such an extent that it had become nec-

essary at the Shelter kitchen was typical of the whole-souled individual who gave it name. The name, whose salutary was "Welcome, Colonel! Hallelujah!" This is the place for soup, soup, and salvation, and—and a smile into the bargain! Not such a bad mixture either, I thought. Adj't and Mrs. Barr are thoroughly engrossed and determined to win.

We had three meetings here, which Brigadier Howell is sanguine, will result in much good, even though we had not the joy of seeing a great deal of outward sign. Adj't and Mrs. Ayre are making a plucky, brave fight, and are coming out on top.—J. E. M.

A Word in Season.

By RUTH.

"Please can you tell me where I can get some work? I have just left my situation and have no where to go."

The speaker was a pale-faced girl, as she stepped timidly up to the Army Captain, who was briskly walking along the snowy streets. She was very tired after her afternoon's visiting and War Cry selling, but with a heart quick to feel another's sorrow, she stopped to question the girl. There was something pathetic in her face, and the dark eyes seemed shadowed with a grief too deep for words.

"Come home with me and have a cup of tea, dear, and we will have a little talk together," she answered, and the poor girl could feel her heart respond to the loving words.

After they reached the humble little quarters a few questions asked with womanly tact, drew forth the bitter tears and sobs. The cruel story of a broken heart, whose love and confidence had betrayed and whose life was blighted. She would admit on the world, an outcast, self-exiled from home and loved ones through sin.

For a few moments the Captain could scarcely tell what to do, then, as a bee-buzz thrown to a drowning man, she sprang to the Rescue Home, and after a tender grace, wrote a little note in her hand, to the officer in charge. Bessie started off to the Rescue Home. She was at once admitted as an inmate, but the stain of past sin upon her soul, and the shadow of a dark future looming up before her, brought many a sigh of anguish from lost Bessie's heart.

Good Advice.

"Do you think, if I write for you, to the one who has caused you so much grief, that he would do anything for you?"

"I do not know, but perhaps if you write, he may," she answered the kind Captain's enquiries.

A few days passed by, and then came the response from a noble manly heart. "I shall be only too pleased and glad to come and make her my wife, if she will consent to have me. My coming will depend on Bessie's answer."

Bessie's answer caused quite a stir in the Rescue Home, and the running about and fixing up of the largest Home Room seemed to tell that something strange was going to happen, and so it was, four days after her loved one came and claimed his bride. The officers helped her hurriedly to dress, and led her down the broad staircase, where the tall minister was waiting to perform the ceremony. The words were spoken, and the pledges taken that would forever change Bessie's future. The gold marriage ring flashed a little gleam of brightness, as it slipped on to the small finger, and the faint sweet odor of the earthen tones seemed to whisper of a sweeter, nobler flower for the little bride. The other girls came to the ceremony to congregate and present their little gifts to the happy couple. What a joyful party sat down that evening to the wedding supper can be imagined, and we felt that all the joy and brightness had come to the poor little Bessie, because the one little woman had seized the one opportunity God had given her; had not been too busy, or too much occupied by her own work, to talk to and advise this weak, erring girl. If the Captain had not been there, the girl's different world Bessie's life had been!

Thank God for this officer who had a heart at leisure from itself to soothe and sympathize. The letters that have since reached us bring news of a happy home, a kind, loving husband, and we trust that this one more wandering soul is sheltered from the great, cruel world's temptations.

Intervals may enhance the grace of music, but interrupt the mission of a man's life.



The League of Mercy.—Distributing War Crys in Jail

Captain Pierce and her Lieutenant were at Morris' Inn, depot, and a full hour with them gave sufficient time to execute quite a batch of "the King's business," and afforded the writer an opportunity to become somewhat acquainted with these two heroines of truth and salvation.

At 2:50 a.m. next day we alighted at Calgary. Even at that unearthly hour we were met with a strong force of Salvationists, including Ensign Brangan, Capt. Dwyer, and Lieut. Barber, who we found, like other of the comrades in these regions, busy scouring the country round about in the interests of Self-Denial. Had a useful, happy time here. Bid Major McMillan, the officers and a few friends

The girls feel the need of a good sweeping reviving, and are sparing no efforts, on their part, to bring it about. Pray for them.

Vancouver Campaign was a treat. Several considerations made it such.

(1) It was here we met Brigadier Howell, and, for many a long year, had our first welcome battle. At that last was when Thomas Howell was the victorious Captain at the Temple. But what a change! What a development! What a time we had!

(2) God gave us so many signs of His blessed presence and power in the meetings, which, despite the abundant profusions of snow, sleet, sash and rain, were well attended, and in which

proceeded grandly, the very day of our departure, helped along by Adj't. Patterson and his associates, in order that greatest expedition may be applied to cope with the urgent demand for wood. The writer and Brigadier Howell both had the honor to cut the first cord under the new arrangement. Adj't. Patterson, it is needless to say, as also his good wife, was in the highest of good spirits and cheer.

At Victoria we found almost the same difficulty in the Wood Yard as at Vancouver—unable to keep pace with the demand—must enlarge the capacity for supply, and increase the facility for delivery. The welcome we

Weekly Watchword:

The Priceless Value of Salvation.

Daily Tonic.

SUNDAY.

"Unto you, therefore, which believe He is precious." I Peter 1. 7. Christ is precious, oh, most precious gift by God, the Father, sealed; Pearl of greatest price and treasure, hidden, yet to us revealed. His own people, sons of glory, and his children, daintier than the angels, more than thousand worlds, and dearer than all life and love to them.

MONDAY.

"Ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, but with the precious Blood of Christ, as of a Lamb without blemish and without spot." I Peter 1. 18, 19.

Now in reverent awe and wonder touch the theme of deepest lard, Precious Blood of Christ, that bought us, and hath made us rich to God! His own Blood, and love unfathomed, shed for those who loved Him not, Mighty Fountain, always flowing, cleansing us from every spot.

TUESDAY.

"How precious also are Thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them." Psalm cxxxix. 17.

Oh, how wonderful and precious are Thy thoughts to us, O God! Outlined in creation, blazoned on redemption's banner broad, the infinite and dazzling as the infinite heights above. Yet more wonderful to usward are Thy thoughts of peace and love.

WEDNESDAY.

"Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises, that by these ye might be partakers of the Divine nature." II Peter 1. 4.

Then, exceeding great and precious are Thy promises Divine, Given by Christ, and by the Spirit sealed with sweetest "All are thine!" Precious in their peace and power, in their sure and unchangeable might, Strengthening, comforting, transforming suns by day and stars by night.

THURSDAY.

"To them that have obtained like precious faith with us through the righteousness of God and our Saviour Jesus Christ." II Peter 1. 1.

Precious faith our God has given: "In faith is rich indeed! His tried gold from His own treasury fully meeting every need; Channel of His grace abounding, bringing peace, and joy, and light, purifying, overcomning, linking weakness with His might."

FRIDAY.

"If thou shall take forth the precious from the vile, then shall be as my mouth." Jeremiah xv. 19.

Such His gifts; but mark we duly our responsibility unto Him whose Name is holy, infinite in purity: Sin we no longer seeing, take the precious from the vile. So His power shall rest upon them, then shall serve beneath His stolte.

SATURDAY.

"That the trial of your faith, being much more precious than gold that perisheth, though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honor and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ." I Peter 1. 7.

Precious more than gold that wasteth, the trial of your faith, Fires of anguish or temptation cannot dim it, cannot seethe! You, however, stretch watching 'till His image shineth clear, For His glory, praise, and honor, when the Saviour shall appear.

NOTICE.

A comrade in the war would like very much to exchange the New York War Cry for the Christian War Cry. If any comrade or friend who would like to exchange kindly address, Sergt.-Major Fred Hannel, 150 West Huntingdon St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CROSSED THE RIVER.

Brother Lake and Sergt. Forsey's Child, Fortune, Nfld.

ANNIVERSARY AND SELF-DENIAL.

Yorkville Scores a Splendid Victory \$180 for Self-Denial.

Helps for J. S. Workers.

The Rejection at Nazareth.

Luke iv. 16-30.

Many important events have taken place since Jesus first came to live in Nazareth after the return from Egypt.

Christ the Teacher—He has been baptized at the Jordan, tempted in the wilderness, selected His disciples, and done various things that have been proof of His belief in the Messiah and now His appearance in the synagogues. He attended as a boy. The public reading in the synagogue consisted of a portion of the Law, which in regular order was followed by a selection of the Prophets. The attendant handed our Lord the roll. The lesson for the day was the 18th. The lesson for the day was the 18th.

A Glorious Gospel—How honored Nazareth should have been with the glorious opportunity presented to them by Jesus. He very seldom took a text as the basis of His discourse, but generally made events that happened around Him the subject of His speech, but here He selected a great text from which He recited a glorious gospel.

The World's Hope—He proclaimed Himself as the Hope of the world. He claimed He came to the lost and the lawless. He opened up to the understanding the blessed prospect of a better time coming. Help for the helpless; restoration to the right; freedom for those in bondage; sight for those who are blind; comfort and consolation for those who are suffering. There was no doubt about the Divine direction of God in the choice of the particular portion of Scripture Jesus read. What had hitherto been prophesied was now being fulfilled.

The Source of Success—A very plain and important truth to be recognized here is the statement of Jesus that the Spirit of the Lord was the power by which this Gospel of deliverance was to be effected. Christ did not attempt His public work until He had been baptized with the Spirit. Those whom God calls will receive the Spirit. He qualifies for the work. Note the various points laid down as being the purpose of Christ Jesus.

1. Deliverance to the Captives.—By the merits of Jesus, sinners may be set at liberty and freed from the thralldom of sin.

2. Sight to the Blind.—Typical of the deliverance of the unsaved soul, Jesus comes that He might give sight.

3. The Acceptable Year of the Lord.—He was alluding to the year of Jubilee, when, according to the Mosaic law, those who were bound were to be set at liberty, etc. (Leviticus xxv.), and also letting the know that God was willing to be reconciled to them. Now is the acceptable year with God, for all who seek Him.

The words Jesus had spoken were received with wonder. What would they say next? They had heard the story of His fame in other places, why did He not perform such a miracle here? He sought and their hearts. He reads our hearts, and was not long before He made clear to them why He had not worked miracles there. Their preludes against Him and their unbelief were the cause.

Christ Rejected—The objections of the Nazarenes were answered by Jesus referring to the fact that the Gentiles in preference to those of His own nation (see I Kings xvii. 9, and II Kings v. 14). This implies that if we will refuse to accept the Gospel, there are other people only waiting for an opportunity to embrace it. The Gospel. The Jews rejected Christ, therefore salvation was offered to the Gentiles. It is still held out to all men.

A Change of Front.—Filled with fury because Jesus had so pointedly driven home the truth, they thrust Him out of the city. No one had even dared to tell them that God would take away their ungodliness because of their unbelief, that they made an attempt on His life. Hearts change just as quickly now as then. Jesus may be driven away just as easily to-day. To receive Him is to find a Saviour while to refuse Him will bring eternal death. They did not succeed in their object, for Jesus passed through the midst of them and went His way. How He accomplished this we cannot say, but being God, He could exert His power and thus escape.

MEMORY TEXT.

"The Spirit of the Lord is upon Me."

"A single word is a little thing, But a soul may be dying before your eyes. For the lack of the comfort a word may bring.

With its welcome help, and its sweet surprise."



What the Women are Doing

By BRIGADIER

We have been Social Department not had time to much about our an exceptional lately. News from various telling of achievements that would, I am testing to all lov-

AT THE CEN

are alive to ou

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER

— IN —

THE EAST.

(By Wire.)

Halifax, N.S., Nov. 29th, '98.

Terrific gales raging in Nova Scotia. Twelve vessels reported ashore; one sunk and twelve lives lost. Telegraph and electric wires down every direction; great damage done. On Sunday at Halifax a hurricane was blowing. In spite of blizzard, snow and hail, we had wonderful crowds. Monday night the large Academy was packed, although admission was by tickets at ten and twenty-five cents, and despite heavy rains, "Miss Booth in Rags" was a tremendous success. Audience wept and laughed alternately. Everlasting impressions have been made for God and the Flag. Soldiers and officers are inspired for new battles. Everybody is delighted. The universal testimony is "We love the Commissioner more for her rags." Brigadier Pugmire.

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(By Wire.)

Truro, N.S., Nov. 30th, '98.

Grand, glorious triumph; Truro church jammed; appreciative audience. Rev. Mr. Gcickie introduced Commissioner, who was divinely upheld, and swayed her audience at will! Everybody delighted. Hallelujah! Brigadier Pugmire.

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THE LEAGUE OF MERCY NEEDS YOUR HELP.

The League of Mercy can make use of any current funds in the War Cry, or any other Army publications in the world.

Will comrade or friends send parcels of literature when ready to the following officers and Mercy League Bergman-Majors.

TORONTO Ont.—Mr. Brigadier Gladwin, S. A. Temple

LONDON Ont.—Mr. Brigadier Smith, Clarence St.

HAMILTON Ont.—Mrs. Captain Dodge, Rebecca St.

QUEBEC City—Mr. Pawson, 125 St. Louis St.

VICTORIA B. C.—Mrs. Captain Laepp, St. John's St.

WINNIPEG Man.—Ensign Towell, 20 Cook St.

HALIFAX.—Ensign Beckstead, 49 Hollis St.

ST. JOHN, N. B.—Adjutant, 65 Elliot Row.

FREDERICTON, N.B.—Captain Bishop, 146 St. George St.

HALIFAX, N.S.—Adjutant Langtry, 732 Fourth Street.

OTTAWA, Ont.—Mrs. Webster, Salvation Army.

or send address of three having periodicals to dispose of to Mrs. Brigadier Gladwin, League of Mercy Secretary, Toronto Temple.

Any one desiring friends in hospitals visited, or any one who are interested in prison work to

Mrs. Gladwin, Albert St., Toronto, sending stamp for reply.

recent evening a profitable little gathering of Officers' wives and a goodly number of workers. We made a special camp connection with the City during the day, and already some

Mrs. Colonel Jacobs and has since been making monthly in the name of the Comptroller officers. Also on noon Mrs. Jacobs, Craig, conducted luncheons at the

Appointments

OF THE

Field Commissioner.

The Pavilion, Toronto,
SUNDAY, December 18.

GENERAL ORDER.

It is imperative that the following regulation respecting Junior War be carried out:—

(1) Officers in charge of corps must attend the Sunday afternoon Company Meeting alternatively, thus practically sharing the responsibility of the advance of this important branch, as well as manifesting personal interest in the same.

(2) In connection with the Christmas Tree Demonstrations, a special effort must be made in every corps to raise sufficient money to purchase Manuals for the coming year.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
FIELD Commissioner.

Bill of Fare of the Xmas War Cry.

We have already, once or twice, in some measure described the finely-illuminated cover, the excellent original illustrations, the fine reproductions of famous paintings, and the enlargement of the special edition to thirty-six pages; but to-day we want to give some idea of the great variety of the contents of the Christmas Cry. There will be stories of different kinds to start with—long stories and short stories, solemn and bright stories, rescue and slum stories, etc. Adj't Page is writing up the life of one of our Sergeant-Majors, well-known and tried—Brigadier Gaskin will be represented with a very interesting biography of a convert of the Social Farm. "Ruth" and S. E. G. both have sent stories of Rescue Work—Mrs. Adj'tant Bradley makes her debut with a racy sketch "Sam" — Mrs. Staff-Captain Phillips, who is well-known as a story-teller, has sent "The Three Disgraces," while her none-less-able husband, the specialed chanceller of the W. O. P., has written a most interesting short tale under the long title, "A Peep into a Long-ago-Penitent-Form-Book." A number of various brief incidents out of Field Officers' lives and experiences are grouped under the heading, "The F. O.'s Oyster-Bed."

The two leading articles will be of chief interest; they are: "MY BRIDAL MORNING," by the Field Commissioner, being the crowning piece of the series of her excellent articles recently published in the pages of the War Cry, and, "HOW WILL YOU DO?" by the General, being a stirring appeal to sinners and Christians, and one of the best addresses the General has ever delivered or written. The Territorial Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Margetts, has written, "Overvalued," suggested by an incident of the perishing of a Chinaman in the recent New Westminster fire. "Anecdotes, wise and otherwise," is the unique title of a collection of brief recollections written by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Jacobs. Brigadier Compton, well-known

as a literary light of the S. A., will contribute a character sketch, under the caption of "The White-hatted Boy," and a story of the Naval and Military League is ably written up by Brigadier Mrs. Read. A racy tale of the Wild West is given in the peculiar style and dialect of the cowboy under "Lampasas Jake." Another well-known contributor is Major Southall, the pushing West Ontario P. O., who has written an original article, headed "Don't Monkey." Two fascinating contributions will be "Lilles and Omions," being a description of our work in Bermuda, and "The Philippines," written especially for our Cry by Major Millsaps, who is now at Manilla, representing the S. A. in those islands now so much talked of. There are many other contributions on hand for the Christmas Cry, written by Staff and Field Officers and other contributors too numerous to mention.

Contributions are also promised by Colonel Holland, whose write-up of the Colorado Colony will most likely reach us in time to appear in the Christmas Cry, also special articles from Commissioner Nicol, the Editor-In-Chief of the British publications, and Commissioner McKie, now commanding our German forces; we cannot definitely announce these, as they may arrive too late to be included in the Christmas number.

Among the illustrations will be a splendid picture of "Miss Booth in Rags," which has been only recently taken, and has been pronounced as in itself worth the price of the Christmas Cry. Those who have been at the meetings in different parts of the Territory conducted by Miss Booth in her slum costume will be anxious to obtain this picture.

We can safely promise that purchasers of the Christmas War Cry will receive good value for the small price of TEN CENTS!



During the Self-Denial Week the Headquarters officers of the Province of Switzerland had a glorious time in visiting the Central corps of the country. One of them, Major Chatelain, made the following statement. The Holy Ghost is working in every way through the hearts. A revival breeze is blowing all over the country."

Belgium.

From the different corps in this country are sent very encouraging reports, that show that the war is going on in this country; without much noise, it is true, but surely.



We understand that Major Schoch had a blessed time in his visit through the country, and that the tour of Commissioner Oliphant, during the Self-Denial Week, led him from Malmo to Haparanda in passing through 27 intermediate stations.

Champion Band of the Territory.

(Special.)

Great rejoicing at London. S.-D. target smashed. Brass Band, with uncasing toll, scored \$250. Drum-Major Armstrong, champion collector, raised \$117. Juniors did splendidly. Everybody worked hard—result, magnificent victory. Adj't and Mrs. Coombs and Capt. Holliman smiling.—The Chanceller.

CHRISTMAS CELEBRATIONS IN TORONTO.

MISS BOOTH

will conduct

GIGANTIC LIMELIGHT SERVICE

in the

S. A. TEMPLE

Tuesday, December 27th,

at 8 o'clock.

Assisted by COLONEL JACOBS, LIEUT.-COLONEL MARGETTS, BRIGADIER COMPLIN, BRIGADIER FRIEDRICH, BRIGADIER GASKIN, BRIGADIER MRS. READ, HEADQUARTERS' and PROVINCIAL STAFF, with the FAMOUS STAFF BAND.

BERMUDA CAMPAIGN.

Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs

Will visit the following Corps:

ST. GEORGES, Saturday and Sunday, Dec. 17 and 18.
HAMILTON, Monday and Wednesday, Dec. 19 and 21.

Faithfulness.

Faithfulness, however utterly it be hid from the eyes of man, must somehow, work, through the mystery of God's grace, success.

Let us not debase ourselves of the most solid comfort in the Christian service. Prayer and praise are never thrown away. Let Paul pray, "Apollos was not怠慢 (negligent), but God gave him the increase. You and I are not Paul nor Apollos, but we are we, as they, laborers together with God? Then, be we the most common place and limited of His saints, our lives are a success, a benediction. I can conceive of a Christian laboring for the souls around him in a mill, and laboring for it, it may be possible, without leading any one of them to an acquaintanceship with their Lord, but I cannot conceive of such a Christian's prayers and faithfulness failing to awaken in some heart, off somewhere in the far country, the decision, "I will arise and go to my Father."

We can all be faithful. We can all be successful. "Be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

Are we faithful?—Selected.

Discouraged.

I was just wondering how many, just now, feel discouraged. Somehow that wind sounds like the sigh of half-broken-hearted toilers, whose labors seem to bring so little actual success, in what the world calls actual triumph. Discouraged?—Hush!—don't let the enemy hear it! Discouraged?—DISCOURAGED?—and yet you say Jesus is your leader? Comrade, has He not enough to bear from faithless ones and open enemies, without us, by our gloomy looks, telling a world of critics that the world serves him? Is that? He is not men have dared to call a tyrant? Shall we, by our frosty murmur open a wound in that dear heart that spared not a drop of rich life-blood? Can we dare, in the face of what He suffers from a too ungrateful world, add one drop to the bitter cup?—the lips of the world's great Sacrifice?

You seem to accomplish so little; you sob. Dry your eyes and get to work at the nearest duty. God will increase your capacity as you use the present supply. Here's a thought from an S. S.梵尼: "Faithfulness means not. God has possessed me for twenty years in a solitary island for twenty-five years, in which time he has never seen the face of a fellow-mortals. Suppose, after the pangs of a lonely death, his bones written on the burning sand, dare any mortal say that the great world, for which He has even done prison, is not better for that man? for twenty years' extension of life, than if the angry sea had claimed him as one more victim?"

Then we might judge God either unfaithful or harsh, instead of the infinitely-wise, loving One.—Lillie I. Bryenton.

Life Sketch of Ensign Cecilia, Newfoundland.

I was born in Burin, Nfld., Oct. 26th, 1868. My parents were Methodists, and in the early years of their lives led to know and to walk in the light of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. While I shall not enter into the details of my father's life, this one thing I remember, there were many of us that were not Christians, but never can I recall a time when my mother did not strive hard to be a Christian, and to lead her children in the same way. She would go in some private place three, four, five and six times a day, or more, and pray for her children, for her children, also for my father, who was the greater part of his time on the sea, often fancy I hear her now as in days of yore. I can never get away from the sound of her tender pleading voice, with tears coursing down her cheeks, as she cried to God, "Lord, lead them in the right way, the way they should go," also for father, "O Lord, keep him from all sin and in Thine own appointed time return him to us."

On the Downward Path.

Notwithstanding all these influences, I rushed into sin at an early age, and began to feel it was time for me to cut loose from my mother's apron strings. The many trials that followed through my veins drove me to ask my father's consent to go to sea, and to see also, which after some consideration, he gave. It was there I learned to do all those things which boys think make them men. While I did all that laid in my power to command myself to all as a seaman, I did nothing to gain the favor of God. Following the sea for many years, I saw many changes and difficulties. Seven times I was shipwrecked, like Paul, I have been in peril on the sea. Yet none of these things seemed to make any change in my life, or if any, it was only for the worst, still growing more godless, more and more I followed the revivals in the Methodist Church, saw hundreds converted, believed in its reality, knew I was condemned for hell. The Salvation Army came to my home, I followed right, in 1887. 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Book of Ensign Gosling,
Newfoundland.

In Berlin, N.H., Oct. 26th
parents were Methodists, and
I used to walk in the light
of Jesus Christ. "While
I enter into the details of my
life, this one thing I remember,
many things in it that were like,
but never can I recall
in my heart did not arrive
from Christian friends to lead
me in the same way. She
in some private place there
and six times a day, or more,
and plead for her children
by her father, who spent the
rest of his time on the sea. I
had been more or less in days
can never get away from
her tender pleading voice
caressing her cheeks
unto God, "O Lord, lead
the right way, the way they
also for father, "Oh, keep
me in and in Thine own hands
return him in safety."

the Downward Path.

During all these influences, I
was an early age, and
it was time for me to cut
my mother's hair, and
blood that flowed through
me to ask my father
allow me to go to sea, or
some consideration, I re-
member when I learned to do
it. While I did not know
how to command myself to
man, I did nothing to gain
of God. Following the sea
years I saw many dangers
and seven times was I
d, like Paul, I have been
on the sea. Yet none of
them seemed to touch my
life, or if any, it was
the worst, still growing more
might have been a Christ-
ian the way. I followed the
Methodist Church, was converted, believed in its
truth, was condemned for
salvation. Arrived home to my
nearest relatives in 1887, I
met first meeting. Thought
about them, as many
as I did, all were tuning up their
instruments! And so I say that the
world of music, art and creature is
largely what our own perceptibility
makes it. For it is a hard matter to
discern or appreciate that which finds
nothing akin to our own soul, or in
other words, an easy matter to cast
the reflection of a sunny and glorious
nature, or the shadow of an evil and
suspicious mind, over the deeds and
lives of others.

Now in this "Thinketh no evil," I
am reminded of a qualification of
Charity, which beautifies everything,
and at the same time of an appalling
weakness which has destroyed the
happy experience of many.

This spirit of evil possessing the
mind is no respecter of persons. We
find it in all classes, and squeezing its
way in despite all manner of profes-
sions. There are thinkers of evil in
every church, in every society, in
every Salvation Army barracks, al-
though it is one of the most destruc-
tive and poisonous besetments to which
the soul and a religious body can be
subjected. It tends to make cliques
and form separate bodies in all com-
munities, disbanding the unity of the
whole. It saps the spiritual influence
of the individual soul. It undermines
and confounds the strongest and purest
trust. I have known one evil-thinker
to overthrow a whole church—to thrust
back the Christian of long years stand-
ing—to entrap the innocent and simple,
and to drag the Blood-and-Fire Flag
through a gutter of ignominy, into
which no rampant persecution could
have lowered it. I have no hesitancy
in saying that evil-thinking is a dam-
nable sin.

How are such people distinguished?
Easily! Not because of their being
so numerous, but because their fault-
finding spirit is so cleverly manifested
in such multitudinous forms and
shapes. Their attitude is suspicious,
and their expression bespeaks an officious
desire to peer into the secret
chambers held in every heart. Their
conversation is fluent and excited—

God is working and its
good. Since last week three
of our boys have stepped into
the ranks. Soldiers are happy, com-
ing into uniform, and feel-
ing in a Saviour who
defeats. M. Ward, Ensign.

Colored Views.

BY FIELD COMMISSIONER MISS BOOTH.

"Charity . . . thinketh no evil; Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth."



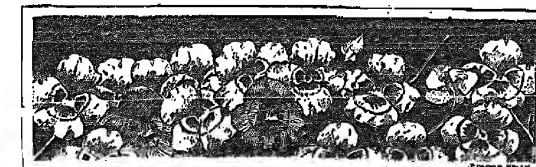
EAUTY is in the eye of the beholder." This there is no mistaking—here is the reason for a mother thinking her babe the perfection of childhood's charms, and for a father seeing his son to be in possession of attractions of which few others can boast. Then, if beauty is so completely in the adoring eye, I should certainly say that the uncomely appearance presented by some people and things is also solely to do with the unfavorable vision of the beholder.

It is not a necessary sequence that there is nothing of an admirable nature in the object because it is not discerned by the on-looker. No matter with what magnificence and artistic correctness the scene may be portrayed on canvas, if the eye lacks the perception of harmonious blending of color, the realistic grouping of life, to such a one the picture is but a poor, belated affair, where as to an eye quickened with a perception for the beautiful it stands as a triumph of art.

I see that "evil-thinking" makes us

hard and unjust to those who labor in our interests, or under our authority. Somebody I was speaking to the other day said that they had never met anyone who came up to their ideal of religion—that there was "none good, no not one"—the Christians were no better than others—but rather worse, being the bearers of an empty profession. And the speaker instanced in support of these melancholy conclusions one or two of whom she once thought well, but who afterwards shewed themselves (as she termed it) in their true character. There was a minister she deemed wickedly proud of his good preaching, although so fervent and earnest were his sermons that he would often faint at the conclusion of his heaviest services, and there were many others with whom she found serious fault. But a Salvation servant was the last to fall under her scathing suppositions, for she said, "When Mary does hurry on with the work and gets through things neatly and quickly, it is only to be off to the meetings, or out seeking her own in some other respect," although she admitted that Mary was the most trustworthy girl she had had in the house. I thought as she alighted from the car, what a perverted mind—what an absence of charity—what a spectacle of unfeeling character to which evil-thinking can reduce one.

Again, I see that evil-thinking makes us hard and unjust to those who are above us. I know people whose circumstances are all that can be desired. God has not only seemed to bless them, but favored them. He has given them companionship, home, comforts and influences. Their wages are good—they have all they need, and when a man's wage meets his whole needs, I consider it can without fear be reckoned good and reasonable. But they complain, they nurse the feeling that they are hardly done by, they suspect the spoken inability of their master to do better—they say he could if he would, they accuse him of a grudge towards themselves, and partiality to others, they feel badly towards those over them when they have all reason to feel well.



They are thinkers of evil—they are ensnared by that abominable sin which lies at the root of three parts of the ingratitude which in its blindness to advantages, often throws overboard the brightest of future prospects.

Then, evil-thinking makes us hard and unjust on those who are equal with us—our comrade in the strife—our friend on the path of life—our neighbor, whom, remembering the commands of God, has every claim upon our merciful consideration. But the ten thousand blessings that should be bestowed upon those climbing with us the steeps of Time are interfered with by these evil-suspicions and dark surmisings. The man who is occupied by revolving in his mind, let alone turning over with his tongue, the weakness which he fancies can be detected in the faltering step or the impeded journey of another, will be the last to extend a helping hand to assist a weaker than himself. Or the woman, she a Salvationist, or a constant pew-holder, who has ever ready a whisper detrimental to the family whose name is up at the moment, will be the last to staunch the wound of a bleeding heart or bind a breaking spirit.

I write with much sorrow that in my experience I have known many whose one and only besetting sin could be classified as evil-thinking—it may have been a begetter of goods to feed the poor—or a War Cry booster, or a member of the church, or a frequent open-air attender, or a good public speaker—yet all the same an evil-thinker. They hold on to a bit of discreditable back history of every convert which they think should be remembered—they can always throw in words calculated to hang weights on those lifted in praise of anyone. They say, "It is not what people seem, it is what they are" and leave others to wonder what they mean, while they work hard behind the scenes to undo any good impression made in the party's favor—when they cannot circulate actual evil reports, they cast cruel insinuations such as, "Beware of so-and-so," or with an eye so out-stretching its normal position as to leave but a greenish white in view, and a significant nod of the head infer that there are "dark things which they would speak, but Charity makes them forbear," when in reality there are no dark things but in their own dark minds, so building almost insurmountable barriers for many young and trembling feet which have more than enough in the cold currents of life to struggle against.

EVIL-THINKERS HOLD NOT BACK FROM TEARING HOLES IN THE CARMENTS OF THE MOST NEEDY AND HELPLESS. I had scarcely said, "Oh, what a dear motherly and sympathetic soul that woman is," when someone overhearing my remark whispered, "Oh, she has a dreadful temper; it is so fearfully irritable, that I sometimes even wonder if the old soul knows what conversion means." Personal observations, however, made me detect that the woman referred to prayed much more fervently in the meetings; for the souls of others than my staring-about informant, and on enquiry I learned that the former was a widow, with six children, who buried her husband seven years ago, when her youngest was an infant of two or three months. All through the long seven years with bony fingers, rounded shoulders, burdened head and a breaking heart, this mother in her

widowhood had earned the bread and clothes for the six orphans, I could not help thinking when I heard the story, that even were it so, that owing to overtaxed nerves and overworn limbs, she was guilty of sharp-speaking, how much more excusable to the Friend of the widow in Whom the "fatherless findeth mercy" was her irritable tongue, than the ceaseless fault-finding of the backbiting one. Instead of this evil-thinking being a slight offence, I see it to be a monstrous iniquity, hurting and blighting wherever its heavy and cruel feet tread.

The last remark I will make respecting evil-thinking is that THEY MUST MORE OR LESS BE A VERY MISERABLE CLASS OF PEOPLE; I cannot see how it could be otherwise. They are dissatisfied with their surroundings, and their surroundings are dissatisfied with them; they see the evil in everybody, and with isolated exceptions, everybody can see what a great deal of evil lodges with them. They point their finger at the imaginary mote in every eye, and all around are painfully conscious of the crowd blocking up their own. They have no real friends; none can sufficiently trust to befriend them, the general feeling is that no reputation, no matter how pure and blameless, is safe in their hands. They do not really love anyone, and while persisting in focusing their vision on the one small distant speck in every man's character, I do not see how we could expect to find many hearts that would risk love on them; did they, it would be as in the case of the servant girl, that base and selfish motives would be imputed, besmirching even virtue with the coloring of sin.

When thine eye is single thy whole body is full of light. All this evil-thinking with the hard-heartedness, narrow-mindedness, disloyalty, and self-deceitfulness that it brings results from an unclean heart, making darkness within, and casting its black pall on all without. It is a sorrowful sin—it is a terrible fault—it is a cruel torment—a spoiling of the past—a withering of the present—a blasting of the future curse! If it is yours, run to Calvary, look to Jesus, see His face! He thought the best possible of His murderers. He threw between their black guilt and the Father the only imaginable excuse in the cry, "They know not what they do." Seek His love, learn of His pity, ask His compassion, plead His grace, and while in the revealing light of a blameless Christ, bearing the guilt and shame of a world's sin, pour hot condemnation on your every unkind thought, harsh judgement, evil-suspicion, and unmerciful conclusion, and seek Charity—when power alone can deliver you from the ruin in Time and curse in Eternity—of this hell-forged snare of the human mind—EVIL-THINKING.

INDIVIDUAL PROGRESS.

The reason why the progress of the average individual is so slow is because he looks with too short vision at what he calls his own interest; he counts the immediate cost to himself of every venture. He keeps too rigid a debit and credit account with himself and the world. He grows old counting his pennies and wondering if he has received the full value for each penny expended. He is afraid to do a good deed for his neighbor, for fear it may not add to his own private welfare, and the sphere in which he lives becomes dwindled down to a disgustingly narrow circle, and he withers away worrying and fretting for fear he will not get everything, for fear his neighbor will also prosper. Let us expand our vision, and look with longer range into the future. Let us live as we go along, and help others to get a little enjoyment out of life. Money cannot be taken beyond the grave; and to-day we live, to-morrow we may die, but we do not want to, and the best way to ensure a long life is to live a broad one, a cheery, unselfish one.

An Iron Pillar.

BIOGRAPHY OF MADAME GUYON.

CHAPTER X.

A Revival.

Invited to Turin, in Italy, she made the journey over the mountains with no small difficulty, and recommended her pious colleagues all the nearer to Rome. "I have no doubt," she said, "that the use of me in the conversion of two or three ecclesiastics. Attached to the prevent views and practices their repugnance to the doctrines of faith and of inward life was at first great. One of these persons at first terrified me to see him. But God at length led him to see his errors, and gave him new dispositions."

She did not, however, feel that her work lay in Italy, where language she did not know; and, after a short time, we find her returning to France. She travelled towards Paris, and, calling at Grenoble, was immediately made the instrument in a great work of salvation there.

"People," says Madame Guyon, "flocked together from all sides, far and near. Friars, priests, men of the world, maidens, wives, widows, all came, one after another, to see what was to be done. So great was the interest felt, that for some time I was wholly occupied from six o'clock in the morning till eight o'clock in the evening, in spending of God. It was not possible to add myself much in my remarks by meditation and study, for God was with me. He enabled me, in a very perfect manner, to understand the spiritual condition and wants of those who came to me. Many were the souls which submitted to God at this time; God knows how many. Some appeared to be changed, as it were, in a moment; others, by degrees, a soul at a time, their hearts and lives were closed; they were at once endued with the gift of prayer, which was wonderful. Marvellous indeed, was the work of the Lord."

"They were grievously chagrined," says Madame Guyon, "that a woman should be so much looked to in spiritual affairs. For looking at the things as they were in themselves, and not as they were in God, who uses what instrument He pleases, they forgot, in their contempt for the instrument, to admire the goodness and grace manifested through it. The good mother, however, did not, unfeignedly, impeded his efforts, and after a time persuaded the Superior of the House to come, and at least to thank me for the charities of which he knew I had been the agent. He came. We entered into conversation. The Lord was present, and was pleased to speak to me, words of love, which reached to his heart. He was not only affected, but was at last convinced and completely drawn over to the views which he at first opposed. So much so, that he bought quite a number of religious books at his own expense, and circulated them widely."

"In this Religious House there was a considerable number of persons as Novitiates. The new spirit of religious enquiry, based upon the principle that man is a sinner, and that he must be saved by repentance and faith in Christ, and not with God through Christ subsequently, is and must be the foundation of the inward life. It reached the oldest of the Novitiates. It was a marked case. As he gave his attention to the subject, he became more and more uneasy, so much so that he knew not what to do. He sought neither advice nor help, nor through the usual manner the prescribed forms of prayer, nor scarcely do any of his other duties. The member of this Religious Home interested first, brought this Novitiate to me. We conversed much, and, to my surprise, he was enabled, by Divine assistance, to judge very accurately of his inward state, and to suggest views appropriate to it. The result was remarkable. God's presence was manifested in a wonderful manner. Heaven wrought in his heart, and his soul drank in what was given him with a great thirst of summer drink. In the interval before he left the room, the fears and sorrows of his mind departed. So far as could be judged at the time, he was a new man in Christ."

"He now studied, and practised penitence and charity, and exchanged other duties, in such a manner that he was scarcely known to himself or others. He was not only changed, but he was rejoiced to find that there was in him a principle of life which made the change permanent. God gave him His full strength spiritually, and His power, impacting him, he could not obtain before, whatever paths he might take for it. Desiring to do good to others, he brought to me, from time to time, all the other Novitiates. All

were affected and blessed, though in different degrees. The Superior of the House and the Master, and the latest convert of the instrumentality employed, could not forbear expressing their surprise at the great change in those under their charge. Conversing one day with a person connected with the house, and expressing their surprise at the great change in the Novitiates, this person said to them, 'My Fathers, if you will permit me, I will tell you the reason. It is owing to the efforts of the lady against whom, without knowing her, you formerly excommunicated so much. God has made these efforts for all His sake.'

"This, added to the favorable influence already existing, cannot fail to have a very marked effect. Both the Superior and the Master were advanced in years; but they condescended, with great humility, to submit to such advice and instruction. I am unable to give the name of this man, as it was at this time, for the particular benefit of those whose minds were affected in the manner related, that I wrote the little book entitled, 'A short method of prayer.'

"They experienced so much benefit from it, that the Superior sold it to me. I am become quite a new man. Prayer, which was formerly burden-

Christ. He became a man complaint in prayer, and was much favored of the Lord. I could not well describe the number of souls of whose spiritual good God was pleased to make me the instrument. Among the number were three curates, one canon, and one grand-vicar, who were more particularly given to me. God did not seek in vain. There was one priest, however, for whom I was interested, and for whom, in my anxiety for his salvation, I suffered much. He desired religion, while he felt the power of the other, and inferior sentiments. He sought, but with a divided heart. The contest was severe, and it was with painful emotions, that I saw him after all his desires and efforts go back again to the world."

"I ought to add, perhaps, that those who are the subjects of these energies, are, in general, rendered steadfast in the faith. In the severe trials which followed, some of them were shaken for a time, but returned again. The great body were steadfast—immovable."

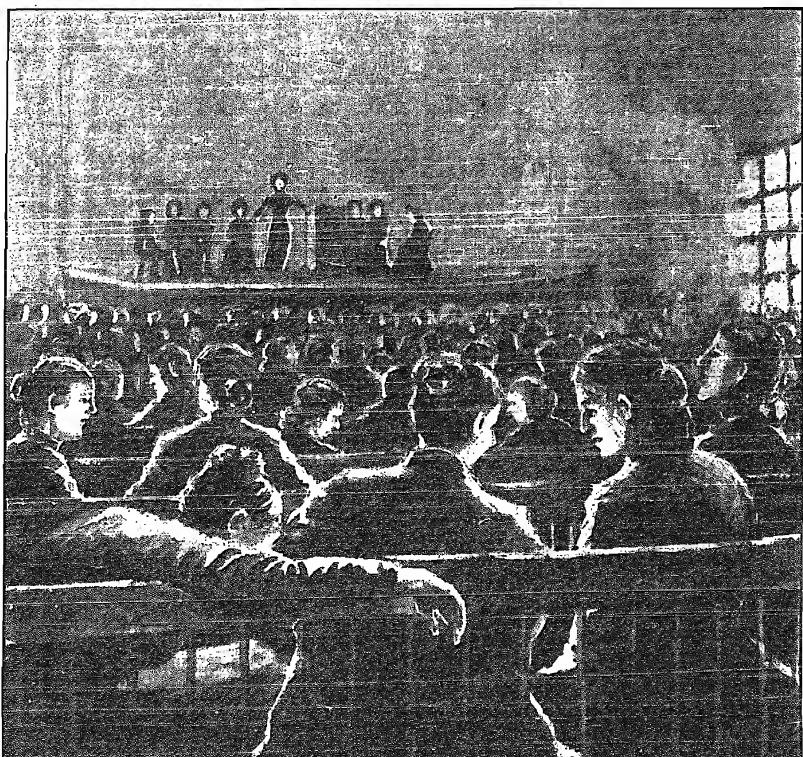
"But the work did not stop here. A considerable number of persons in the Convent gave attention to these great truths. It was something new with

Chartreuse, and was allowed to speak fully to the monks about sanctification.

Her "Methods of Prayer" were destined to be a mighty power in the land. One thousand five hundred copies were immediately given away by a good man at Grenoble, and wherever they went, they were received, and stirred people up to seek God. Three hundred copies were found and burnt in Dijon some time after this!

She had done what she could in Grenoble. The enemy was furious, and the Bishop, who had sent her to go for a while to Marseilles. Accordingly, she went there, but, in a few hours, the whole city was excited over her, and the Bishop had to beg her to clear out. She was made a blessing at least to one soul, however, during the eight days stay.

One day she entered into a church, in which some religious services were being performed. The priest, who had the direction of them, observed her; and after they were concluded, went immediately to the house in which she lodged, and stoled to her, with great simplicity and frankness, his inward trials and necessities. "He made his statements," she remarks, "with as much humility as simplicity. In a



The League of Mercy.—Meeting in the Women's Reformatory.

some to me, and especially after my intellectual faculties became exhausted and dull. I now practise with great regularity, and, as God who seemed formerly to be a great way off, is now near; and the communion I have with Him, which is frequent, results in great spiritual blessings."

"The Master of the Novitiates said, 'I have been a member of the Religious House these twenty years, and have received the form of prayer, and perhaps in something of his spirit; but I can truly say, that I have never practised it as I have done since I read that little book. And I can say the same of my other religious exercises.' Among the other persons experimentally interested, Dr. Prouni, a man of great ability and reputation, belonging to another monastery, the members of which were in general very much opposed to me."

"God also made me of service to a

great number of nuns, virtuous young women, and even men of the world, who were members of the Order of the Knights of Malta. Led to understand something of the peaceful nature and effects of religion, he strengthened the profession of arms to that of a preacher of the Gospel of

those who had practised observances and austerities so long, to hear of reconciliation with God, by the simple and Scriptural method by faith in Christ alone. This good news, coming from the mouth of a woman, was received with much interest, and attended with wonder, as the true power to every announcement, namely, the Saviour's blessing, brought consolation to many a mourning heart. The thorough reformation of one of the inmates, in particular, whose ungovernable disposition had for many years given trouble, attracted great notice. The wonderful change thus wrought in others, and particularly in this individual, was the means of establishing an intimate friendship between the Prioress and herself.

"Her labors were not limited to religious instruction. The efforts so laboriously made to establish an hospital for the sick, were followed by similar efforts at Grenoble.

CHAPTER XI.

Journeys.

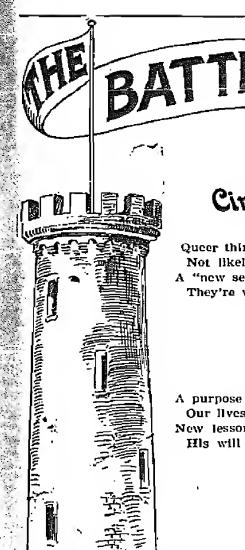
Whilst at Grenoble, Madame Guyon visited the Monastery of the Grande

very short time he was filled with joy, and thankful acknowledgment to God. He became a man of prayer, and a true servant of God."

A strange power had this weak woman become in the hands of God! The last in France seemed impossible. The only way seemed to go back to Italy.

"I took a letter to Marseilles," says Madame Guyon, for the purpose of having conveyed one more to the residence of the Marchioness of Prunier. I supposed that I could reach her easily, as she was residing at Nice. But when I arrived at Nice, I was greatly surprised to learn that the letter, for some reasons, could not pass the mountain which intervened. In this state of things I knew not what to do, nor what way to turn. My confusion and distress seemed daily to increase. Alone as I was in the world, forsaken of all human help, and not knowing what God required of me, I saw myself without refuge or retreat, wandering like a vagabond on the face of the earth. I walked in the streets;

(Continued on page 12.)



Queer this
Not like
A new se
They're w
A purpose
Our lives
New lesson
His will

MINOT, N. D.—Another sinner been in the Fountain since last port.—A. Graham, Capt.

BRAMPTON.—God is with us, since good. Two souls have come to the Cross.—Capt. Hanna.

DUNDAS.—The salvation war is going on. Good meetings Sunday, souls at night. Glory!—Lt. Donald, Lieut.

FREDERICTON.—Sunday, a day Pentecost. The day ended with a battle-scarred in the Fountain.—C. Sharpen.

ORILLIA.—God is wonderfully bring us here. Eight have been born since last report. Praise God.—A. Reg. Cor.

NEW MARKET.—Sunday six souls found Christ. Soldiers shouted, and danced for joy.—Y. etc., L. E.

CHATHAM, N. B.—God is here. Yesterday our dear came back to the fold. Give to glory.—N. Knight, Capt.

CLARENCEVILLE, Nfld.—We are dead. Sunday night's meeting souls came and found pardon. give the glory.—D. Moulton, Capt.

BLOOMFIELD.—Sunday and Monday Ensign Slims with us. Last service a success. We are in for glory.—Yours under the Blood. Capt. Batten.

NEW GLASGOW, N. S.—The living more desperate. Five Sunday night, one Tuesday, and have sought full salvation.—W. Byers, Atj.

CALGARY.—Lieut.-Colonel Margerets and Major McMillan with us two meetings. Two have come to the Fountain since their visit.—Your the world, Lt. McN., R. C.

VICTORIA.—Still going ahead. meetings, also good open-air crowds. Father Erskine has come back to Mother is delighted. God bless him! keep him true.—M. L.

WINDSOR, N. S.—We are on move. Souls are getting saved, and many are sent to keep on the rocks. Did well. God blessed. Going on to victory.—H. W. R. C.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—Since last we have had good times. A number of souls have been saved and God glorified. On we go to quer in His strength.—Capt. Burns.

FEVERSHAM.—Arrived here on 22nd of Oct. Found some Blood Pk. soldiers. Having good time. Crowds getting better. Two souls.

VALLEY CITY.—We are no move. Lieut. Flaws has farewelled. Lieut. Forsberg has taken a Pk. One soul since last report. Soldiers brave lot.—Yours in the fight, Capt. Campbell.

REVELSTOKE, B. C.—The m are all in town and we expect to a big and grand revival here winter. Something must explode s or later. Thursday night we had a good, lively meeting. The

was allowed to speak
nicks about sanctifica-

of Prayer" were de-
stroyed in the land,
hundred copies were
brought away by a good
man, wherever they
were eagerly read, and
to seek God. Three
were found and burnt
alive after this!

what she could in
enemy was furious, and
would have her to go for
her. Accordingly, she
in a few hours ex-
epted over her, and
beg her to clear out
a blessing at least to
er, during the eight

entered into a church,
elusive service were
The priest, who had
them concluded, went
the house in which she
had, with great
rankness, his inward
sister. He made his
remarks, "with as
us simplicity. In a

THE BATTLE FIELD OF THE SALVATION ARMY

Circumstances.



Queer things these circumstances are,
Not likely much to please one;
A "new set" here, a "new set" there,
They're very apt to tease one.

They come so often, too; they try
The metal that is in us;
Sometimes they pull our faces wry,
And stir the depths within us.

A purpose has our God in each,
Our lives have need of moulding,
New lessons He designs to teach,
His will for us unfolding.

Have patience then, distrusted one,
At present, grace He'll yield you;
You'll know it all when heaven's won,
Till then, He'll safely shield you.

E. B.

MINOT, N. D.—Another sinner has
been in the Fountain since last re-
port.—A. Graham, Capt.

BRAMPTON, Ont.—God is with us. Fin-
ances good. Two souls have come to
the Cross.—Capt. Hanna.

DUNDAS.—The salvation war is still
going on. Good meetings Sunday, two
souls at night. Glory!—M. Donaldson,
Lieut.

PREDERICKTON.—Sunday, a day of
Pentecost. The day ended with two
backsliders in the Fountain.—Cadet
Sharpeham.

ORILLIA.—God is wonderfully bless-
ing us. Eight have been forward
since last report. Praise God!—A. C.
Reg. Cor.

NEWMARKET.—Sunday six precious
souls found Christ. Soldiers sang,
shouted, and danced for joy.—Yours
etc., L. B.

CHATHAM, N. B.—God is helping
us here. Yesterday one dear man
came back to the fold. Give to Jesus
glory.—N. Knight, Capt.

CLARENCEVILLE, N. B.—We are not
dead. Sunday night's meeting two
souls came and found pardon. We
give God the glory.—D. Moulton, Capt.

BLOOMFIELD.—Sunday and Monday
Ensign Sims with us. Lantern
service a success. We are in for
victory.—Yours under the Blood, Captain
Bacon.

NOW GLASGOW, N. S.—The fight
is growing more desperate. Five souls
Sunday night, one Tuesday, and two
have sought full salvation.—W. H.
Byers, Adj't.

CALGARY.—Lieut.-Colonel Margetts and Major McMillan with us for
two meetings. Two have come to the
Fountain since their visit—Yours in
the war, L. McN. R. C.

VICTORIA.—Still going ahead. Good
meetings, also good open-air crowds.
Father Erskine has come back to God.
Mother is delighted. God bless him and
keep him true.—M. L.

WINDSOR, N. S.—We are on the
move. Souls are getting saved. Just
now we have a mile to keep on the
highway. Did well. God blessed us.
Going on to victory.—H. W. R. C.

ST. JOHN'S, I. N'D.—Since last re-
port we have had good times. Quite
a number of souls have been saved
and God glorified. On we go to con-
quer in His strength.—Capt. Barry.

PEVERSHAM.—Arrived here on the
29th of Oct. Found some Blood and
Fire soldiers. Having good times.
Crowds getting better. Two souls last
week.—Yours in the fight, Capt. Brant.

VALLEY CITY.—We are on the
move. Lieut. Flaws has farewell and
Lieut. Fosberg has taken his place.
Two souls since last report. Soldiers are
a brave lot.—Yours in the fight, Capt.
Campbell.

REVELSTOKE, B. C.—The miners
are all in town and we expect to have
a big and grand revival here this
winter. Something must explode sooner
or later. Thursday night we had
with us Lieut.-Colonel Margetts. We
had a good, lively meeting. The Col-

out, and in place of them, those of the
"best man" and "best girl" were re-
ported as having been married. The
correct names are Bro. McEachern and
Sergt. McDonald.

VANCOUVER, B. C.—Saturday night
met the band of enthusiastic supporters
given to Lieut.-Colonel Margetts, ac-
companied by Brigadier Howell. We
had lively meetings, at the close of
which TWO sought salvation. Sunday
good all day. Ten souls. God's power
was felt in a marvellous way. We are
still marching on.—Bro. J. Harris.

REGINA, Assa.—We have been well
favored with specials. The visit of
Lieut.-Colonel Margetts and Major
McMillan was enjoyed by all. The
Colonel thrilled the audience with his
anecdotes. Ensign Cummins also
visited us with his lantern and graph-
phone. Good crowds. Finances dou-
bled.—A. Hayes, Ensign.

LETHBRIDGE.—On Tuesday last a
Self-Denial Volunteer Troop of six
soldiers and the Captain went up to
Meadow Lake to collect a Self-Denial
and hold a meeting. After an open-air we
marched to the Presbyterian Church. A
good crowd followed us. We had a lively
meeting, getting over \$40 for our target.
Sunday night three souls came to
God.—Yours in the fight, Mandus
Rosaline, R. C.

OTTAWA.—Self-Denial a week of
meetings including a lantern
lantern, musical bazaar, and lectures
meetings. On Sunday one brother
gave himself entirely to God in the
afternoon meeting, accompanied by his
wife, took his stand for God on the S.
A. platform. Praise God for victory.
At the close of the meeting another
soul came to a living Saviour.—A. J.
Franch, Cor.

ST. ALBANS, Vt.—This place is
becoming. Capt. Wilson and Lieut.
Crege have got a good hold. Quite a
number of souls have been saved and
sanctified, and recruits turned into
soldiers. An old man (Roman Catholic)
who has been a drunkard for 40 years
last for 10 months, got so converted
that he could not sleep, and had to get
up and pray, last night came forward
and surrendered to God and went away
rejoicing that his eyes had been opened.
Hallelujah! Forward, is our motto.

ST. THOMAS.—At last we are in our
new barracks, and everything is
shapely for action. Sunday, good
times. Two souls. At our last night of
prayer a number also sought the blessing
of a clean heart.—H. Freeman.

ST. JOHN, N. B.—Sunday, meetings
go on. Major Collier and Capt. Whit-
aker with us for the afternoon and
night meeting. Although a blizzard
raged, God was with us. We had to close
without any souls.—G. L. C.,
Corps Cor.

HILLSBORO, N. D.—After getting

out in a dogcart and sent head over

heels in a snow storm, we can report

victory in hitting out S.-D. target of

\$50. Self-Denial is good for body and

soul—Meritorious.

NEWMARKET.—Sunday afternoon
one left the ranks of the devil. In
the evening four others laid their burden
of sin at the feet of Jesus and took up
His cross. The Self-Denial is progressing
most nobly in Newmarket corps.—Yours
in Christ, W. C. O., Aux. Cor.

NORTH BAY.—We are in for
victory. During the past week
precious souls have found

cleansing in the Blood. Soldiers

on fire. People very kind. We're

bound to make a move in the ranks of

the Army.—Capt. Stephens, Lieut. Mc-

Lennan.

HALIFAX, I. N'D.—Monday night, one
soul. Tuesday night we had Brigadier
Pugmire and wife with us, also officers
and soldiers. From the corps
comes: God exalts and three souls in
the Fountain. Sunday night two more
knelt at the Mercy Seat. Hallelujah!

—Truly, Cashin.

BAKERSFIELD, CALIF.—Sunday night
Capt. Grose farewelled from the corps,
after nearly four years' faithful ser-
vice as a soldier. She goes to the

Training Home. At the close of the

meeting our backsliders returned home,

making three for the week.—A. J.

Brown, Capt.

CORRECTION.

GLACE BAY.—Captain Bow-
ing Informs us that in correcting
the report of the wedding which recent-
ly took place at Glace Bay, unfortu-

nately the contracting parties were left
out. God bless them.

KINMOUNT.—We have had a visit
from Brigadier Gaskin. His presence
was an impetus to us all. The
comrades got up a beautiful tea. Every-
thing looked pleasant and home-like.
He had a little talk with us. "Your
brother has come" was the thread of
the discourse. We are in it to
win, and we mean to fight it out to
the bitter end. Relying on God's strength
to carry us through. Glory to His name.

HOULTON, Me.—We have been en-
joying the fulness of God's smile the
past week. A number have sought
and obtained the blessing of a clean
heart. Soldiers are all going in for
more of God, and getting intoiformed.
Our Captain has been called away by
the death of her father, but God has
kept Ensign brave and strong. Two
raised their hands for prayer, one an
ex-minister. We had a good ease of
conversion Sunday. A man at the
meeting the week before had said and said
and said: "I am a guilty sinner. Pray
for me." Then took off his coat and
walked bravely to the penitent form,
where, after a hard struggle, he was
made a new creature in Christ Jesus.
We had a march round the barracks.
The work held on till the last.—Emily
White, Corp. Cor.

POTTSTOWN, PA.—Self-Denial a week of
meetings including a lantern
lantern, musical bazaar, and lectures
meetings. On Sunday one brother
gave himself entirely to God in the
afternoon meeting, accompanied by his
wife, took his stand for God on the S.
A. platform. Praise God for victory.
At the close of the meeting another
soul came to a living Saviour.—A. J.
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ST. ALBANS, Vt.—This place is
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who has been a drunkard for 40 years
last for 10 months, got so converted
that he could not sleep, and had to get
up and pray, last night came forward
and surrendered to God and went away
rejoicing that his eyes had been opened.
Hallelujah! Forward, is our motto.

POTTSTOWN, PA.—100 miles in a
railway car, 30 in a sleigh over a
corduroy road, 34 miles climbing over
rocks, and two Army busses are at the
Saw Bill Mine just lit to tumble into
bed, tired to death. (Where Salvation
ists cannot get it, it is well worth
trying to get it.) The five soul meet-
ings which patted two souls and \$50
for S.-D. Praise God. Home again by
car, sleigh, toboggan, hand car, ty-
pewriter, freight train, and electric car.
After deducting expenses for the
humblest soul of us, we start the bill
rolling for \$10. These miners have
never heard the Gospel preached up
there before. Mrs. Wilkins reckons
she can go to Klondike after that this
War Crys went ten cents each, some
two for a quarter when they got
sick, and the men on the mine at God
and the Hammond Reef Mine. God
bless these men. Mrs. Wilkins and
Mrs. Rawson were the only busses
in the interest of G. B. M. was a success,
and we believe a blessing to
many. The entertainment by the
Amens.—S. C.

HELENA, Mont.—Self-Denial is go-
ing with a swing. Of the Helens-
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PORT ARTHUR.—Sunday one prodigal returned home. We are expecting many souls this winter. God is richly blessing us. Sergeant-Major farewells next Sunday. Our loss will be Fort William's gain.

Oh, what prospects now I see,
What a life my life may be,
If Thy seal is placed on me.
While the Spirit Passes by.

—Capt. Wilkins.

PAIRSBORO.—Good meetings all day Sunday. Six for Salvation. God very near and blessed us. Trusting Jesus we shall win.—Lieut. M. A. Melville.

BARRE, VT.—We finished up our meeting Tuesday night with two souls saved, making twelve since Ensign Ward and Lieut. Tracey have been here, the most of them are doing well. Self-Denial has been a great blessing to us spiritually. We expect the talents to be smashed to pieces. We are going in for the fighting. We are with the mighty Jehovah to lead us, we are in to accomplish much for the Kingdom.—Zaccheus.

OAKES, N. D.—S. D. target reached. Two souls Sunday, one being a poor backslider, who had found the way of the transgressor hard. The other a little Junior, who came out in the afternoon meeting and got saved.—E. S. Bly, S. M.

EMERSON.—Still advancing, crowds increasing. Interest reviving. Crys all sold, and since last report, 1000 more soul in the Fountain. We give God the glory and press forward, believing for greater manifestations of God's power.—Capt. Herringshaw.

CALGARY enjoyed Major McMillan's visit and half-night of prayer very much. S. D. is the topic of the day, and although our dear Lieutenant is prostrated, we are going in to win. Two backsliders came out Sunday night.—L. McNeilly, R. C.

WINNIPEG.—God has been very near to us during our Self-Denial, not only helping us financially, but also in the way of souls to hit our target. Sunday morning Bro. and Sister Crevshaw's two little girls were dedicated to God and the Army. At night eleven precious souls sought salvation, also two souls since. Praise God! Adj. Gibbs and Capt. Ward were with us for our meeting. We were all glad to see them. Utmost in our thought is the Christmas War Cry. We believe this year's is going to be the most interesting. We are all going to do our best to boom the Cry.—Yours in the light. Cadet M. Wick, for Staff-Capt. Galt.



Aunt Jershua—“Have you heard the latest surprise?”

Chorus of Maidens—“No, what is it?”

Aunt Jershua—“The Salvation Army is going to have a Christmas War Cry at ten cents!”

Cousin Mary Ann—“Ten cents! That is an awful price!”

Aunt Jershua—“No, not all for what they are going to give!”

Sister Jane—“What is it going to be like?”

Aunt Jershua—“Well, it is going to be a regular book, with a lot of the finest pictures ever printed; and any amount of good stories, and other nice reading. I think thirty-six pages of it!”

Grandmother Eliza—“Well now, girls, I know that there is no soap, or patent medicine or half-elixir advertisements taking up half the War Cry, so when they say it is going to be thirty-six pages, I am sure it is going to be a good book.” Christmas publication with seventy-two pages, for they always have half of the space given to advertisements!”

Chorus of maidens—“But's so. Let us tell the Captain to bring us each a Christmas War Cry. We like to help a good cause, and then we get our money's worth as well. That is true economy.”

Aunt Jershua—“And then the War Cry has something worth while reading on Sunday, when we cannot read anything else!”

From Newfoundland's Platform.

I remember having the privilege of listening to an able discourse from one of God's servants, when the words were explained, which are to be found in *Revelation* II, 2 and 4. I also remember of how my mind caught up the verse next to these, and as it flashed along, the Spirit accompanied it, and that night I was blessed with a two fold revelation—one from the lips of God, and the other from the heavenly messenger whose lips are not human. The words which the spirit saw fit to give me more enlightenment upon than I had ever heard before are these, “Or else will come unto them quickly and will remove the candlestick out of his place, except they repent.”

One or two things I have always sought to understand, and which I have told people as I have dealt with them, have been these:

That They Couldn't Repent When They Liked.

I mean the repentance that comes in a godly way, for sin is produced from the action of the spirit on the heart or conscience of the sinner, in ways more or less powerful, according to the sinner's need.

Another point is, that every time they resist, they make their salvation to become more and more difficult, having to take place. Especially is this so when they resist the direct wooing of the Spirit as it seeks to win them for God. Now, the afore-mentioned passage says that it is the candlestick which will be removed. Not the candle, not the light, but the candlestick, or the pillar that holds the candle which gives the light. No matter how men and women go into sin, or how far they get away from God, or how much sin's chains bind them, or how vile the heart becomes, as long as Jesus Christ is interested in the soul, and Jesus is there, it is always a place in that heart which is soon to be touched by the knocking hand of the Spirit, becomes sensitive to that knock, and instantly recognizes it as the voice of God.

The word of God says,

“Behold I Stand at the Door and Knock.”

giving us to understand that there is a particular place for the Spirit to enter, and that place is by way of the door. Now, if we enter a house it is by way of the door. The house is not all a door, but rather, the door forms a small part of it, by the opening of which we obtain access to the house. It is well to look at the heart in that sense, we shall be led to understand that there is a door to the heart, as there is to the house, and that by that means is entrance to be gained.

When the Spirit comes and knocks on our heart's door, all we have to do is to open the door, and open it wide, for all the other means are furnished by Him who knocks, namely, the power to open and the hinges upon which the door swings, so that often it happens that bars which had been scores of years in making rust have all been made to yield in less time than it takes to write about it, and the once-captive soul repeats and raises to newness of life.

Now, for God to

Remove the Candlestick

would not be for Him in all cases first to destroy life, or to cause the action of the heart to cease, but it would be the taking away the sensitiveness of the heart. He allows the soul of man to feel His touch, and recognize it, and then to hasten that soul's departure, so as to lessen its condemnation.

There comes a time when for God to knock at a sinner's heart would mean a curse instead of a blessing, as they have long since been estranged from God, to do them a favor leaves them.

When the Sotet leaves a man or a woman, it is because there is no hope for that individual on account of them having resisted the call, trampled upon and resisted the sensitiveness that belongs to the door of the heart, and not only that, but made the door smaller by their persistent refusal, thus forcing the sense of feeling to content itself with a smaller space, till at last they have succeeded in making the door not to be a door, but rather a place from which Christ has gone out, which is practically set up against all Heaven's wondrous power, and through which the spirit never will enter.

The people spoken of in the part of the verse I have mentioned, were a people who

Had Great Inclinations to do Good, hated that which was evil, so that they

exceeded in that respect many other people, and yet they were not what God would have them to be.

Now, these inclinations for a certain amount of good, perhaps came from the fact that they wanted to get to heaven in a way of their own.

This is generally the case when people lose the substance and get the shadow.

They know that it takes zeal, because it once burnt in their breasts. They make a zeal of their own. Now, they got, what seems to be the last warning, and they are told to repent, if not, they'll no longer act in the way they are doing, for He will

Remove the Candlestick.

Christian professor, just a few words about the candlestick that is to be found in your spiritual experience.

Take care that it isn't removed.

Is your zeal of the right kind, and are you living with that which begets strength and purity of soul?

It must be taken into thought that our candle is only according to the candlestick. If our zeal is great, if our will is blended with God's, if our hearts are pure, we have a large candlestick or a large receptacle for the candle to abide in, which shines forth something of our own making, and we enjoy only what we please to have.

If our zeal is small, if our will is sometimes found having its own way, and yet us not wishing to have it so, if our heart is not altogether pure, we shall have a dim and flickering light, and a lack of burning material, which will be insufficient to meet the needs of the hour, and which will fail to send forth rays strong enough to pierce the surrounding gloom, and to guide the eternal lamp.

So, when you read this, think of how good God has been to you in not only giving His Son to die, but also in sending the Spirit which will lead you if you will, into the way of all truth.

When you resist the Spirit, think about what you are doing, and how much you are losing.

It is always a place in your heart which is soon to be touched by the knocking hand of the Spirit, becomes sensitive to that knock, and instantly recognizes it as the voice of God.

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is an all-round, up-to-date, Blood-and-Fire Salvationist is the best description I can give of comrade Brother Howe, the former Current corps Bro. Howe likes to talk about the Salvation Army before it was known by its present name. He was not always a Salvationist, but used to be an interested listener at the first open-air meetings conducted by our dear General and our glorified Army mother, Bro. Rowe, who managed a large laundry and laundry headquarters at No. 4 Chapel St., near Oxford St., London, England. It was there where he first saw and heard Mrs. Booth. She was preaching on Fitzroy Square, using a chair for her pulpit. The crowd was so great as they listened to the words of love and truth, that they were impelled to stand and tremble from her inspired lips. Suddenly a lot of her pulpit refused longer to share the weight of its precious burden, and down came chair, preacher and all to the ground. Almost as quick as thought, Bro. Rowe rushed to the rescue, and carried him to safety. He was a tall, strong, well-made man, but God is my star.

Bro. McLeod: “All glad this mortal I have started for heaven, and I'll trust to the end. Long time was an option but, glory to God, are now a child of a King.” Adj. Byers: “Salvation is the best thing in the world, and Jesus saves us all, joy or sorrow.” Codet Webber: “Glad that Jesus saves and keeps.” A. C. M. Webber, Cadet.

Salvation for Swearers.

Swearer, do you ever think where your swearing will lead you, unless you stop and repent? Do you ever think what a silly purposeless habit it is, and of the evil influence it has over others?

God says, “Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain, for He will not hold him guiltless that taketh His name in vain.” Ex. xx. 7.

The boy who brought up by strict moral parents, and who has heard an oath from their lips, or was allowed to associate with any one taking God's name in vain; but in after life, through working with men who were habitual swearers, almost insensibly, became a blinder swearer. What do I remember the horror I used to feel when I would hear any one taking God's name in vain; but gradually, as I became more and more accustomed to the feeling, I would give way, until I could swear myself once in a while, and finally all restraint gave way, and I could swear at any one.

I was not without an uneasy conscience, and many a time resolved—yes, tried hard, in my own strength—to stop swearing. But all such resolutions they were broken on the least provocation. I felt myself strong, however, long enough, until I was led to seek Jesus as my Savior, and to swear His name, I found Him willing with arms outstretched to receive me. I had then and there the knowledge of my sins forgiven, and His sweet peace

I do not now have to make resolutions, but, praise the Lord, He has taken away the very inclination to swear, and keeps me daily by His power.

If you had a friend who had made some great sacrifice for you, and whom you could not stand up and defend him from his enemies, and all who spoke evil of him, and try to get them to think as well of him as you do yourself? Of course you would, or it would be an ingrate.

Now that is the case with me. Jesus gave Himself for me, then I might have given up my life. He has given me all and all I hope for, I owe and give to Him who has done so much for me. And it does grieve me to hear His name blasphemed, and I shudder to think what is in the swearer's doom.

Now, dear sister, who has what will impel her to think as well of her as we do, as well as swearers, and what Jesus has done for me. He can do for all even more abundantly.—C. E. S.

A Milk Can for a Pulpit.

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NEW GLASGOW.—Bro. McNeil:

“Thank God I am saved from a life of gambling, drink and sin; everything against God turned out. Am living for the glory of God.” Bro. Forsey: “I entered the church in 1878, and have been a member ever since.” Bro. Snoddy: “Saved by God's grace.” Bro. McNeil: “Saved by God's grace, and I shudder to think what is in the swearer's doom.”

Now, dear sister, who has what will impel her to think as well of her as we do, as well as swearers, and what Jesus has done for me. He can do for all even more abundantly.—C. E. S.

Taking a 'shop.—A jeweller's or a grocer's shop, or a hardware shop.

“I used to go to the safe-door of the house—where the valuable were kept, etc., etc. London and bristol.

“I always behaved as a gentleman in the public grounds. The country towns were as dirty as the city, and the houses were as bad as the houses in London.

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GASKIN AGAIN ON TOP.

He Got Nigger Fixed up all Right—Bennett Close Behind, while Southall is now Third.

CHAMPION SELLER, CAPT. HORWOOD, CHARLOTTETOWN, 271.

Things are getting decidedly exciting and we may look for bigger surprises yet. Gaskin did not sit long on the fence, but got a quick move on and overtook Southall last week, and is now running ahead this week. He says he is going to stay in the lead and let others follow.

Southall has not only been defeated two weeks in succession by Gaskin, but this week Bennett has also overtaken him. Southall, with a jerk, was pulled from his noble Arab and fell into the dust, his coat flying. I hope some good Samaritan will pick him up and attend to his restorations.

Bennett is rejoicing. He is hard after Gaskin, and hopes to overtake him presently; he is not going to be in the rear any longer. Gaskin will have his work cut out to keep ahead.

"My heartfelt sympathy to you. Your punctured Nigger looks heart-breaking. Of course, you all know if I only tried, I could beat every Provine." So wrote Brigadier Pugmire recently to Gaskin, and we hope he will "only try" and show us how he is doing it. Come on, my dear Easterner, and kick the rest of them.

The North-West is coming on well. 25 Hustlers reported this week gives good hopes. That's right, push ahead, and don't fail to report regularly.

The Pacific shows twelve and Newfoundland nine hustlers. Keep at it; perseverance will prevail in the end.

Next week's issue will be the Christmas War Cry, and there will be no Hustlers Column, but the total results will be given in the Cry dated Dec. 31st, so you will get credit for the week all right.

I wish all the hustlers a happy and hustling Christmas. Push the Christ-mas War Cry: it will be a beauty. If I have to say anything, just by my notes, I want to forgive me and remember whatever is said is not said to cut you, but in harmless joke. God bless you all!

Yours as ever.

HARRY HUSTLER.

These are the officers who increased and decreased their orders for War Cry:

THESE ROSE.

Ensign Fitzpatrick, Kamloops, B.C. 35
Capt. Keay, Moncton, N.B. 35
Capt. G. Thompson, Halifax II, N.S. 35
Ensign Smith, Owen Sound, Ont. 10
Capt. Sherwin, Oshawa, Ont. 5
Adjt. Ayre, Victoria, B.C. 1

AND THESE DROPPED.

Capt. Prentice, Sheridan, Wyo. 23
Adjt. Byers, New Glasgow, N.S. 25
Capt. Keay, Moncton, N.B. 25
Ensign Alward, Spokane, Wash. 12
Capt. Lewis, Kinmount, Ont. 10
Capt. Howcroft, Parry Sound Ont. 10
Capt. Pelley, Amherst, N.S. 10
Adjt. Miller, Yarmouth, N.S. 10
Capt. Slater, Brooklin, Ont. 6

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

85 Hustlers.

SISTER PEARCE, Temple 100
Capt. Matthews, Bracebridge 85
Capt. H. Dyer, Sudbury 82
Lieut. Kivell, Owen Sound 26
Ensign H. Cameron, Riverside 75
Ensign Jones, Bowmanville 70
Ensign Fox, St. Catharines 65
Bro. Calvert, Bracebridge 60
Bro. Case, Hamilton I. 50
Sister Bently, St. Catharines 50
Sister Major, Bell, St. Catharines 50
Capt. Stevens, Orillia 57
Mrs. Passmore, Hamilton I. 50
Sister Currie, Temple 50

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| Capt. Gammage, Little Current 20 | Capt. Grego, Sunbury 20 |
| Capt. Rose, Dovercourt 20 | Mrs. Stone, Lakefield (av. 3 wks) 20 |
| Bro. G. Obetosway, Little Current 20 | Sister N. Werry, Peterboro 20 |
| Sister Price, Dovercourt 20 | Mrs. Ensign Walker, Belleville 20 |
| Father Curry, Hamilton I. 20 | Mrs. Heffern, Montreal II. 20 |
| Sister Thompson, Sudbury 20 | Mrs. Green, Peterboro (av. 3 wks) 20 |
| Mrs. Ensign Jones, Bowmanville 20 | Capt. Burchell, Trenton 20 |
| Sister Simpson, Yorkville 20 | Sister Phelps, Picton 20 |
| Capt. Gammage, Little Current 20 | Sister Sturmy, Picton 20 |
| Capt. Rose, Dovercourt 20 | Bro. Instey, Picton 20 |
| Bro. G. Obetosway, Little Current 20 | Lieut. O'Neill, Millbrook 20 |
| Sister Price, Dovercourt 20 | Staff-Capt. Burdett, Montreal I. 20 |
| Father Curry, Hamilton I. 20 | Ensign Yerex, Montreal III. 20 |
| Sister Thompson, Sudbury 20 | Sister R. Rogers, Peterboro 20 |
| Mrs. Ensign Jones, Bowmanville 20 | Sister M. Chisholm, Springhill 20 |
| Sister Simpson, Yorkville 20 | Sister Beatty, Fredericton 20 |
| Capt. Gammage, Little Current 20 | Capt. Thompson, Windsor 20 |
| Capt. Grego, Sunbury 20 | Mother England, Chatham 20 |
| Mrs. Stone, Lakefield (av. 3 wks) 20 | Sister M. Pollock, Fredericton 20 |
| Sister N. Werry, Peterboro 20 | Capt. A. Armstrong, Fredericton 20 |
| Mrs. Ensign Walker, Belleville 20 | Capt. D. Dunnigan, Fredericton 20 |
| Mrs. Heffern, Montreal II. 20 | Sgt. J. Hayman, Halifax II. 20 |
| Mrs. Green, Peterboro (av. 3 wks) 20 | Cadet Sharpe, Fredericton 20 |
| Capt. Burchell, Trenton 20 | Cadet Kirk, Fredericton 20 |
| Sister Phelps, Picton 20 | Sister G. Currie, Woodstock 20 |
| Sister Sturmy, Picton 20 | Mrs. Taylor, Chatham 20 |
| Bro. Instey, Picton 20 | |
| Lieut. O'Neill, Millbrook 20 | |
| Staff-Capt. Burdett, Montreal I. 20 | |
| Ensign Yerex, Montreal III. 20 | |
| Sister R. Rogers, Peterboro 20 | |
| Sister M. Chisholm, Springhill 20 | |
| Sister Beatty, Fredericton 20 | |
| Capt. Thompson, Windsor 20 | |
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| Capt. D. Dunnigan, Fredericton 20 | |
| Sgt. J. Hayman, Halifax II. 20 | |
| Cadet Sharpe, Fredericton 20 | |
| Cadet Kirk, Fredericton 20 | |
| Sister G. Currie, Woodstock 20 | |
| Mrs. Taylor, Chatham 20 | |

Adjt. Byers, New Glasgow 25
Capt. Cud, Webber, New Glasgow 25
Sgt. Moore, Windsor 25
Capt. P. Brehant, St. John I. 25
Maj. Williams, New Glasgow 25
Sgt. Allen, St. John III. 25
Capt. Pittman, Sydney 25
Sister L. Sell, Carleton 25
Bro. Jones, St. Georges, Ber-wks 25

Bro. J. Ward, St. John I. 25

Sister Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton 25

Capt. F. Knight, Chatham 25

Capt. N. Knight, Chatham 25

Sister H. Adams, Houlton 25

Sgt. Rogers, Windsor 25

Sgt. R. Rogers, Peterboro 25

Sister M. Chisholm, Springhill 25

Sister Beatty, Fredericton 25

Capt. Thompson, Windsor 25

Mother England, Chatham 25

Sister M. Pollock, Fredericton 25

Capt. A. Armstrong, Fredericton 25

Capt. D. Dunnigan, Fredericton 25

Sgt. J. Hayman, Halifax II. 25

Cadet Sharpe, Fredericton 25

Cadet K. Kirk, Fredericton 25

Sister G. Currie, Woodstock 25

Mrs. Taylor, Chatham 25

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE

25 Hustlers.

CADET CURRIE, Wimipeg 25

MRS. ADAM, GALE, Rat Portage 25

LIEUT. BARNER, Calgary (av. 2 wks) 25

CAND. HOEPFNER, Valley 25

Ensign Hayes, Regina (av. 2 wks) 25

Cadet Wilcox, Wimipeg 25

Lieut. F. Mayer, Grafton 25

Capt. McLean, Larimore 25

Sister McNabb, Portage la Prairie 25

Cadet Wick, Wimipeg 25

Mrs. Capt. Wilkins, Port Art 25

Cadet Habkirk, Rat Portage 25

Lieut. Anderson, Fargo 25

Sister G. Currie, Valley City 25

Lieut. Clark, Minot, N.D. 25

Sister M. Chapman, Wimipeg 25

Capt. J. C. Habkirk, Porta 25

Prairie 25

Cadet M. Jones, Rat Portage 25

Sister E. B. B. Morden, Rat Portage 25

Cadet S. Chapman, Wimipeg 25

Sister B. Johnson, Wimipeg 25

Lieut. Flaws, Neepawa 25

Capt. E. Kennen, Morden 25

PACIFIC PROVINCE

12 Hustlers.

LIEUT. G. MORRIS, Rossia 25

MRS. ADJT. AYRE, Victoria 25

Mrs. Capt. H. H. Wallace 25

Adj. Hay, Butte 25

Cadet Long, Lewiston 25

Capt. Thoroldson, Nanaimo 25

Adj. Hay, Butte 25

Sister Garland, Nanaimo 25

Capt. Arnold, Trail 25

Capt. Brown, Trail 25

Sister White, Nanaimo 25

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE

9 Hustlers.

Iro. Peckham, St. John I. 9

Dro. Chiles, St. John I. 9

Cadet Kenley, St. John I. 9

Capt. Mouton, Clareville 9

Capt. Trask, St. John I. 9

Cadet Sparklin, St. John I. 9

Lieut. F. St. John I. 9

Sister C. St. John I. 9

Lieut. C. St. John I. 9

Capt. Carter, St. John I. 9

Capt. C. St. John I. 9

| | |
|---|----|
| Adjt. Byers, New Glasgow | 50 |
| Cand. Webster, New Glasgow | 50 |
| Sergt. Moore, Windsor | 50 |
| Capt. Blant, St. John I. | 50 |
| Mrs. Williams, New Glasgow | 49 |
| Sergt. Allen, St. John III | 47 |
| Capt. Pittman, Sydney | 47 |
| Sister L. Sells, Carleton | 45 |
| Bro. Jones, St. Georges, Ber. (av. 2 wks) | 40 |
| Bro. Jones, St. John I. | 40 |
| Sister Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton | 38 |
| Ensign Penney, Sydney | 35 |
| Capt. F. Knight, Chatham | 35 |
| Capt. N. Knight, Chatham | 31 |
| Sister H. Adams, Houlton | 30 |
| Sister A. Adams, Houlton | 30 |
| Sergt. Irons, Windsor | 30 |
| Sister M. Chapman, Springfield | 29 |
| Sister Beatty, Fredericton | 27 |
| Capt. Thompson, Windsor | 27 |
| Mother England, Chatham | 27 |
| Sister M. Pollock, Fredericton | 25 |
| Capt. A. Thompson, Fredericton | 25 |
| Cader Dunsmore, Fredericton | 25 |
| Sergt. Hayman, Halifax II | 25 |
| Cand. Ginnivan, Halifax II | 23 |
| Cader Sharpe, Fredericton | 23 |
| Cader Kirk, Fredericton | 21 |
| Sister G. Currie, Woodstock | 20 |
| Mrs. Taylor, Chatham | 20 |

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

25 Hustlers.

| | |
|---|-----|
| CADET CURTIS, Winnipeg | 123 |
| MRS. ADIT. GALE, Rat Portage | 123 |
| LIEUT. BARNER, Calgary (av. 2 wks) | 112 |
| CAND. HOEPFNER, Valley City | 106 |
| Ensign Hayes, Regina (av. 2 wks) | 95 |
| Cader Wilcox, Winnipeg | 88 |
| Lient. N. Mayer, Grafton (av. 2 wks) | 85 |
| Capt. McKay, Larimore | 85 |
| Sister McNabb, Portage la Prairie | 80 |
| Cader Wick, Winnipeg | 56 |
| Mrs. Capt. Wilkins, Fort Arthur | 56 |
| Cader Habidrik, Rat Portage | 47 |
| Lient. A. Johnson, Fargo | 47 |
| Sister S. Crosson, Valley City | 46 |
| Lient. Clark, Minot | 44 |
| Sister M. Chapman, Whitemer | 43 |
| Capt. Patten, Fargo | 40 |
| Capt. J. C. Halvirk, Portage la Prairie | 36 |
| Cader M. C. Rat Portage | 34 |
| Sister Mrs. Burrows, Morden | 30 |
| Cader Blund, Rat Portage | 27 |
| Sister S. Chapman, Winnipeg | 27 |
| Cader B. Johnson, Whitemer | 25 |
| Lient. Flaws, Neepawa | 25 |
| Capt. E. Kennen, Morden | 20 |

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

12 Hustlers.

| | |
|-------------------------------|-----|
| LIEUT. G. MORRIS, Rossland | 180 |
| MRS. ADIT. AYRE, Victoria | 100 |
| SISTER M. HODDER, Victoria | 90 |
| Capt. Mrs. H. Hodder, Wallace | 89 |
| Mrs. Capt. Hay, Butte | 75 |
| Cader Long, Lewiston | 75 |
| Capt. Thordson, Nanaimo | 65 |
| Adjt. Hay, Butte | 45 |
| Sister Gurland, Nanaimo | 25 |
| Capt. Arnold, Trail | 20 |
| Cader Brown, Trail | 20 |
| Sister White, Nanaimo | 20 |

NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

9 Hustlers.

| | |
|----------------------------------|----|
| Bro. Peckham, St. John I. | 50 |
| Bro. Chiles, St. John I. | 50 |
| Cader Kearley, St. John I. | 40 |
| Capt. Blundon, Charlottetown | 40 |
| Cader Trask, St. John I. | 35 |
| Cader Sprinkel, St. John I. | 35 |
| Lient. C. C. St. John I. | 20 |
| Sister Cave, St. John I. | 20 |
| Lient. Crev. St. John I. | 20 |
| Cader Brown, Carter, St. John I. | 20 |
| Bro. Wm. Carter, St. John I. | 20 |

IMPORTANT!

HELP FOR ALL IN LEGAL DIFFICULTIES.

DO YOU WANT ADVICE CONCERNING?

PARTNERSHIP AGREEMENTS?

JOIN STOCK COMPANIES?

PROPERTY DEEDS?

MORTGAGES?

INSURANCES, OR

LEGACIES?

ARE YOU IN TROUBLE WITH YOUR?

CREDITORS, OR

MORTGAGEES?

IF SO, the Commissioner is willing to place at your service the knowledge and experience of a competent officer.

Address your letter (marked "Confidential"), to Major A. Simpson, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto. A small fee, to cover expenses, will be charged.

LOANS! LOANS! LOANS!

A YOUNG PERSON HAVING MONEY TO INVEST



Hymns

Tune.—At Thy feet I fall (B.J. 91).

1 O Lamb of God ! Thou wonderful
Saviour, we
Hark ! after Thee my soul doth
follow on ;
As pants the hart for streams in desert
dryness,
So thirsts my soul for Thee, Thou
life-giving One.

Chorus.

At Thy feet I fall,
Yield Thee up my all,
To suffer life, or die
For my Lord crucified.

I mourn, I mourn the sins that drove
Thee from me,
And blackest darkness brought into
my soul ;
Now I renounce the cursed thing that
hindered,
And come once more to Thee to be
made fully whole.

Descend the heavens, Thou whom my
soul adoreth !
Exchange Thy throne for my poor
longing heart.
For Thee, for Thee ! I watch as for the
morning ;
Apart from Thee, on rest, peace, or
joy do I find.

Come, Holy Ghost, Thy mighty aid
bestowing,
Destroy the works of sin—the self,
the pride :
Burn, burn in me, my idols overthrowing,
Prepare my heart for Him—for my
Lord crucified !

Consecration.

Tune.—The Cross now covers my sins
(S.M., I., 103; B.J. 80).

2 The past and its failure now leave,
And claiming Thy wonderful
grace,
O Lord, to Thy Cross we are cleaving,
Thy suffering and toil we embrace.

Chorus.

Whatever may hinder, forsaking,
Dear Saviour, before Thee we bow ;
Behold for Thy service we're making
A full consecration just now.

3 Yes, down at Thy feet we surrender
This moment the whole we possess ;
Redeemed by Thy love, great and tender,
We dare not give anything less.

Whatever may come, joy or sorrow,
To rescue the lost we are Thine ;
And bearing the cross we will follow,
O Lord, at Thy bidding Divine.

He Seeks the Lost.

Tune.—Calling for the wanderer home.
Jesus stands, and knocks, and
3 pleads.

Calling for the wanderer home ;
And for sinners intercedes,
Calling for the wanderer home.

Chorus.

Boundless love, beyond degree,
Calling for the wanderer home ;
Jesus longs to set you free,
Calling for the wanderer home.

4 As a lamb to slaughter led,
Calling for the wanderer home ;
On the cross His Blood was shed,
Calling for the wanderer home.

He has often called before,
Calling for the wanderer home :
Now He's waiting at the door,
Calling for the wanderer home.

**MAGNIFICENT !
INTERESTING !
SUPERB !
BIG !**

'98.
LOOK
AT THE
LIST OF
CONTRIBUTORS.

"HOW WILL YOU DO?"
BY THE GENERAL.

THE WHITE-HAIRED BOY,
by Brigadier Complin.

WANDERING WILL, by Brig-
adier Griskin.

LAMPASAS JAKE, A Wild
West Story.

A PEEP INTO A LONG-AGO
PENITENT-FORM BOOK,
by Staff-Captain Phillips.

DRUNKEN MIKE, by Staff-
Captain Hargraves.

OUR COLORADO COLONY,
by Colonel Holland.

**Excellent Illustrations
and Many of
Them**

The Christmas War Cry

**LILIES
AND ONIONS,**
by Adjutant Page.

SAM, by Mrs. Adj. Bradley.

ANECOTES, by Colonel Jacobs.

"MY BRIDAL MORNING"

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Millsaps.

THE XMAS BRIDE, by S. O. E.
WAR MEMORIES, by Brigadier
Pugmire.

FIELD OFFICERS' OYSTER-
BED.

Come, oh, come, while yet He stands,
Calling for the wanderer home ;
While in love He spreads His hands,
Calling for the wanderer home.

Soon His mercy will be o'er,
Calling for the wanderer home ;
Thou shalt hear His voice no more,
Calling for the wanderer home.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Ready to die (B.J. 10, 3) : Are
you washed ? (B.J. 210, 2) : The
Saviour stands waiting (B.J. 17, 1) ;
Just like Him (B.J. 18, 21).

With a sorrow for sin
Must repentance begin,
Then confession, of course, will
draw nigh ;
But till washed in the Blood
Of the crucified Lord,
You'll never be ready to die.

And that you may succeed,
Come along with all intent
To the Saviour who will not deny ;
Tell Him plainly in brief
That for sin you feel grief,
And you long to be ready to die.

When the fight we have done,
And the victory won,
We to Mansions of Glory shall fly ;
There eternally praise
The blest Ancient of Days,
For His love made us ready to die.

War and Experience.

Tune.—Victory for me (M. S., II., 48 :
B.J. 69) :

5 In the war, oh, hallelujah !
What a glorious joy to be
Fighting for so kind a Saviour.
Leading us to victory !
Jesus calls for volunteers,
Who will dare to stay or linger ?
Put aside all selfish fears,
Everyone must help or hinder.
Chorus.

Brave and daring, hardship bearing,
Bringing the lost to the light ;
On we go to rout each foe,
In Jesus' might.

Plenty of....
good Christmassy
Reading

**DON'T
MONKEY,** by
Major Southall.

OVER-VALUED, by Lieut-
Colonel Margetts.

THE THREE DISGRACES, by

Mrs. Staff-Captain Phillips.

ASHORE AND AFLOAT, by

Brigadier Mrs. Read.

A TURNED TIDE, A Rescue

Story, by Ruth.

Glory to the Lamb !
He alone doth give us victory,
Glory to the Lamb !
Jesus ever near.

In the war, oh, hallelujah !
We will every power employ ;
Lay them at the feet of Jesus,
Find in this our sweetest joy.
Calvary's love now fills each heart,
As we follow where it leads us ;
Every care and fear depart,
As we go where Jesus needs us.

In the war, oh, hallelujah !
Such a chance was never before ;
In the Army, to the sinner,
Jesus sets an open door.
Every needed grace is here,
No excuse for those who falter ;
Jesus saves from every fear,
When our all is on the altar.

Solo.

OLD SONGS.

Tune.—At the Cross, at the Cross.

6 There are songs that were sung in
our ranks long ago.
And I don't like to leave them
in the shelf.
If they're not out of date with the
tastes of to-day,
I will just bring a few to your mind.

"At the Cross, at the Cross," used to
go with a swish,
While the devil was oft in despair ;
Our bands they were few, so we all
used to sing,
And we felt it was good to be there.

"Praise God for what He's done for
me,"
Is just a grand old song,
The devil and we can't agree,"
And, "We'll roll the old chariot a-
long."

There is "Saints of God," that good old
march,
Has many a soul inspired,
We are marching on in the light of
God."

That never made us tired.

Then "The ransomed of the Lord are
a happy band,"
Is a song that we sang long ago,
"We are marching through Emanuel's
land,"
And, "Say, sinner, wouldn't you like
to go?"

There are many songs I shall never
forget,
Their theme is ever new,
Yes, Jesus is sweet as e'er to me,
Say, Is He so to you ?

Major Baugh.

**WELL WORTH
YOUR
TEN CENTS**

'98.

NAME

HIM, by Major

Baugh

And many other Contributions

SEE PAGE 8 FOR FULLER

DESCRIPTION.